

THE BOURBON NEWS.

CHAMP & MILLER, Editors and Owners.

PRINTED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

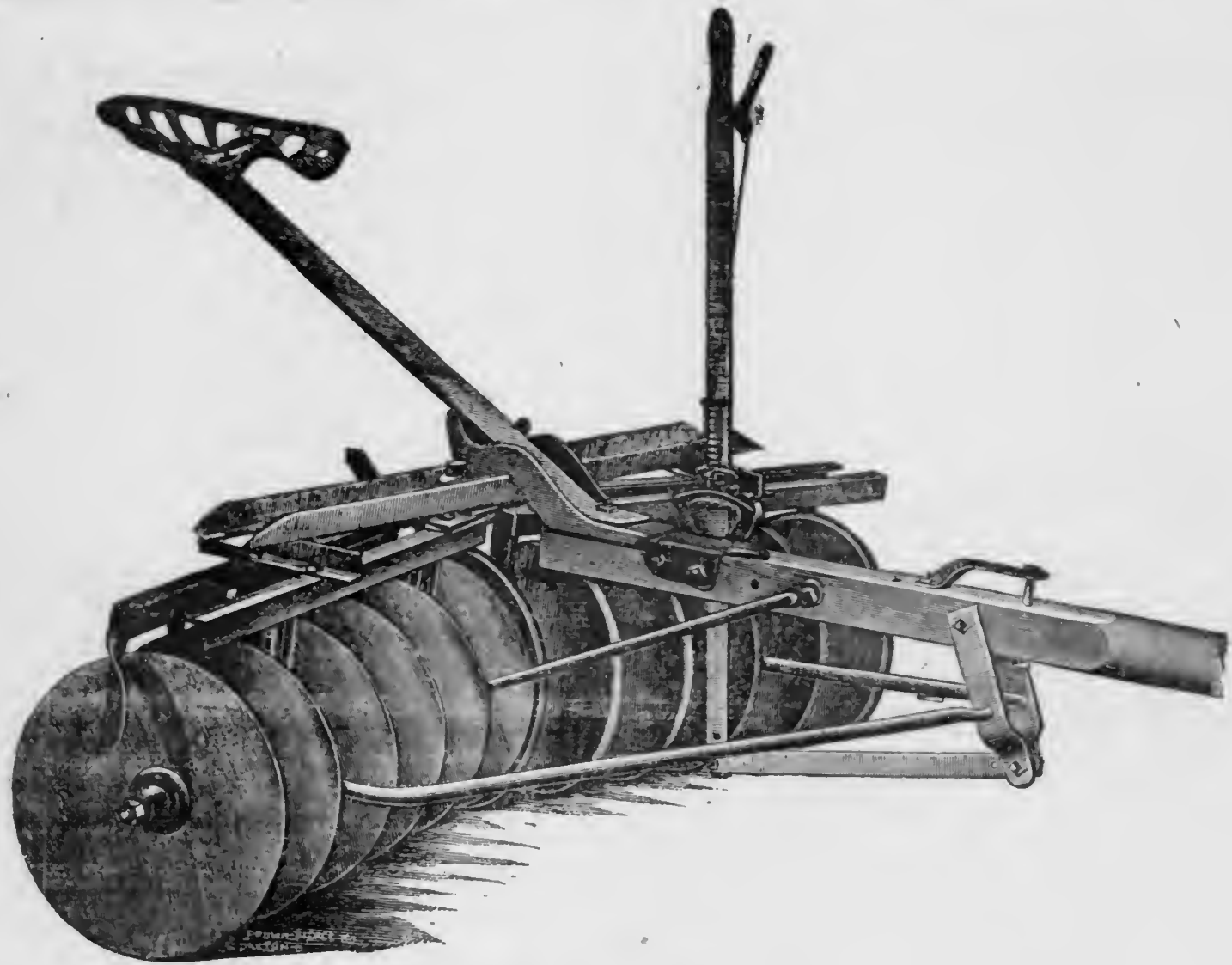
Established FEB 1, 1881.

NINETEENTH YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., TUESDAY, APRIL 4, 1899.

NO. 27.

**OLIVER CHILLED PLOWS,
STODDARD DISC HARROWS,
HAMILTON'S DISC HARROWS.**



Are Standard tools of the highest grade.

They always do the work and do it right.

Be Sure You Get The Best.

Black Hawk Corn Planter

Is The Sure Thing.

Always drops the same number of grains, no thinning corn after the Black Hawk, the great labor-saver.

BIRDSELL WAGONS

OLD HICKORY WAGONS, OLDS WAGONS.

Combine Strength, Durability and Lasting Qualities.

Sold only by

R. J. NEELY.

J. S. WILSON,

DEALER IN

**Field Seed and
Farming Implements,**

Has located in the Simms Warehouse on the North side of the Court House Square and has on hand a large display of



**STUDEBAKER AND CAPITAL WAGONS AND CARRIAGES.
THE VULCAN AND MALTA PLOWS.**

The Vulcan Plow Will Compete With Any Plow Sold.

CHEROKEE AND BARLOW CORN PLANTERS

AND A LINE OF

**THE BEST DISC HARROWS ALSO DEERING HARVESTING
MACHINES, AND ALL KINDS OF FARMING IM-
MENTS. WILL KEEP ON HAND A FULL
LINE OF FIELD SEEDS, CLOVER,
TIMOTHY, HEMP, ETC.**

J. S. WILSON.

MILLERSBURG.

News Notes Gathered In And About The
TOWN.

On Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Mrs. Belle Taylor will have her annual Spring display of fashionable millinery. The ladies are cordially invited to call and see the many stylish creations.

GOSSIPY PARAGRAPHS.

Theatrical And Otherwise—Remarks In
The Forum.

Nat Goodwin and Miss Maxine Elliot supported by their usual clever company, will present "Nathan Hale," at the Lexington Opera House April 13th.

The prices for the Mansfield engagement in "Cyrano de Bergerac," at Lexington, May 9th, have been placed at three dollars for the lower floor, two dollars for the balcony, and one dollar for the gallery. Manager Scott says that a special train will be run to Paris, Cynthia, Millersburg and Carlisle after the performance.

A Georgia preacher has hit upon a novel way of swelling the collections in his church, says an exchange. Instead of staid and dignified elders passing the contribution box, he has delegated this function to the most beautiful girls of his congregation. Instead of nickels and dimes, the bachelors and callow youths now drop in quarters and halves. Great scheme.

THE SCHUBERTS.

The Schubert Symphony Club and Lady Quartette, which has given several high class entertainments in this city, will be the attraction Thursday night at the opera house, and will doubtless give a very pleasing program. The Schuberts come well recommended by the press of different states. The program will include vocal renditions by the Schubert Lady Quartette; selections by their Mandolin and Guitar Club; music and mirth by the wonderful little child violinist and comedian, Master Tommy Parcell; comic and serious readings by the entertainer, Mr. Louis McPike, and contralto and soprano solos. Reserved seats will be on sale at Brooks' drug store to-morrow and Thursday.

Insure in my agency non-union. Prompt-paying reliable companies—insures against fire wind and storm.

W. O. HINTON, Agent.

The broken lots of shoes we are offering at special sale this week are the best makes on our shelves.

(15) DAVIS, THOMSON & L-GRIG

**JUST
RECEIVED**

**PHYSICIANS'
AND
SURGEONS'**

SOAP.

PURITY

GUARANTEED.

Sold By

G. N. PARRIS.

Cows 'Strayed.

From my home in Paris on night of 19th inst. two cows. One, a yellow cow with horns sawed off and tag in one ear; the other, a large, reddish black cow. Both are good milkers. Information as to their whereabouts will be thankfully received.

J. S. SWEENEY.

NEW WALL-PAPER STORL.

**LATEST DESIGNS,
BRIGHTEST COLORS,
ATTRACTIVE FIGURES,
LOWEST PRICES.**

Having arranged with one of the most enterprising wall paper manufacturers in Ohio to furnish us the latest designs at lowest prices, we are prepared to duplicate these to citizens of Paris and Bourbon County.

Can meet the requirements of the most fastidious. Specialty in hanging. Our Mr. Snyder has worked for a number of the largest houses in Cincinnati in the decorating line.

Come in and examine our stock.

J. C. SNIDER & CO.

Main St., bet. 6th and 7th.

GEO. W. STUART

Has Located in the Large Brick Building on Third Street, Opposite the L. & N. Freight Depot,

DEALER IN—

Coal, Salt, Grain, Baled Hay, Domestic and Portland Cement, Building Sand, Lime.

FIED SEEDS OF EVERY VARIETY.

Sole Agent For The Celebrated

MOUNTAIN ASH JELICO Coal,

The best Semi-cannel ever mined.

Three are wagons and there are wagons but THE OWENSBORO beats them all. A complete stock of them always on hand.

Telephone 77.

FREE! FREE!

WALLACE'S

BARGAIN STORE.

On Saturday, April 8th, we will present to our customers, absolutely free, every article in our SPECIAL FREE WINDOW.

Nobody slighted. If you buy 50 cts. worth of goods you will receive a valuable present anyway, and if you are LUCKY, you may get the entire 'Free Window.' Call and see us. Will explain our plan for these great FREE GIFTS, which we repeat will be absolutely FREE to our customers.

We are still selling Bargains and our New Arrivals just purchased in the East are SO GOOD and SO CHEAP that we are ourselves astonished. Life is too short to spend time in bragging about the quality of our goods. All we have to say is "We will return your money if you are not satisfied with your bargain."

Come and See! Come and See!

You are always welcome whether you buy or not.

WALLACE'S BARGAIN STORE,

429 Main Street.

SEED POTATOES.

BURBANK,

EARLY OHIO,

EARLY ROSE.

Very fine, guaranteed genuine New York Stock.

I can sell them as low as anybody as I bought them before the big advance.

J. M. RION,

The Tenth Street Grocer,

**DR. BELL'S
Pine-Tar-Honey**

"Ring out the old Ring in the new
Ring out the false Ring in the true"

We bring to you the new and true from the piney forests of Norway

Nature's most natural remedy, improved by science to a Pleasant, Permanent, Positive Cure for coughs, colds and all inflamed surfaces of the Lungs and Bronchial Tubes

The sore, weary cough-worn Lungs are exhilarated; the microbe-bearing mucus is cut out; the cause of that tickling is removed, and the inflamed membranes are healed and soothed so that there is no inclination to cough.

SOLD BY ALL GOOD DRUGGISTS
Bottles Only 25c., 50c. and \$1.00 Sizes

**BE SURE YOU GET
Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey**

I AM 89 YEARS OLD, and never used any remedy equal to Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. It gives quick and permanent relief in gripes, colds and coughs. It makes weak lungs strong.—Mrs. M. A. Mearns, Bedford, Ky.

HE HAS ENOUGH.

Gen. Aguinaldo, it is Reported, is Anxious for Cessation of Hostilities.

Our Troops at Malolos Were Sent Out on Reconnoitering Duty—Found Insurgents Only in Small Force in Surrounding Country.

WASHINGTON, April 3.—It is reported here on seeming good authority that Aguinaldo has sent trusted friends to treat with the American commissioners for a cessation of hostilities. The statement is also made that he wants more liberal terms than those laid down in the recent proclamation of the commission, but there is no disposition on the part of the Americans to modify them. They demand that the rebels shall immediately lay down their arms, come into camp and give up the struggle until some sort of a government can be provided for the islands.

WASHINGTON, April 3.—This dispatch from Gen. Otis was received Saturday morning:

MANILA, April 3.—Quiet prevails. Have directed troops at Malolos and on railroad on reconnoitering duty. Find insurgents only in small forces in surrounding country, who retire on the approach of our troops. Few of our troops moving to new positions. Preparing for continued active campaign. Army in excellent spirits.

OTIS.

MANILA, April 3.—Gen. MacArthur took dinner Friday night and slept in the hall of the Filipino congress. The troops are worn out and are resting. It is planned to keep them in camp at Malolos for several days before following up the Filipinos.

Gen. Wheaton's brigade is camped along the railroad track, guarding against a surprise from the rear.

It is reported that 3,000 rebels, under Palar, are concentrated at Cainta and Taytay.

Gen. King, Saturday morning, sent out a reconnoitering party of two companies of the North Dakota regiment and a brisk engagement followed, during which seven Filipinos were killed. On the American side a lieutenant and two privates were wounded.

The death of Lieut. Gregg, of the 4th infantry, who was killed near the Manila waterworks Friday, has deeply affected the army as he was one of the most popular young officers. His funeral took place Saturday.

MANILA, April 3.—The American troops under Gen. MacArthur are still resting at Malolos, where everything has been quiet Sunday. Hostilities elsewhere, so far as officially reported, have been limited during the last 24 hours to an occasional exchange of shots between the insurgents and the troops forming the lines of Gen. Lawton and Gen. Hall, extending from the water works to La Lonia. But this shooting has been just active enough to make the lives of the soldiers a burden and to compel the officers to sleep in trenches, clothed and in readiness to resist possible attacks. Most of the Americans are becoming convinced that the backbone of the insurgent opposition is broken. There are numerous rumors pointing to an early collapse of the insurrection. One of these is that Gen. Pio Del Pilar, the best fighter among the Filipino officers, will desert Aguinaldo and give his support to the Americans.

The Spaniards, reasoning from their experience of the natives, refuse to believe that the rebellion is anywhere near put down. They declare that the Filipinos will not take their defeat at Malolos, with the loss of the city and the removal of their so-called government, seriously to heart. On the contrary, the Spaniards predict that the insurgents will hover near the American lines, bothering them as much as possible, and when attacked in force, dissolve, only to reappear at other points. This sort of tactics, the Spaniards say, will be followed until the wet season compels the Americans to be housed in barracks, and then the Filipinos will return and reoccupy such towns as the United States troops do not garrison. With the next dry season a repetition of the present operations will begin. Time alone will show how much there is in this theory; but as against it, it must be borne in mind that the Spaniards in all their domination of the Philippines never gave the inhabitants a demonstration of power comparable in effectiveness to that given them by the United States.

Struck a Hurricane.

QUEENSTOWN, April 3.—The Cunard liner Campania, which was a day overdue from New York, has arrived here. Her officers report having encountered a hurricane which caused the vessel to slacken speed. They also report passing considerable wreckage painted white.

Aged Minister Dead.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., April 3.—Rev. James Needham is dead at his home near Pilot Mountain. He would have been 100 years of age on May 2 next. He was a Methodist minister and his last sermon was preached in Winston last November.

A Camp for Returning Soldiers.

SOUTHPORT, N. C., April 3.—Army officers have decided to establish here a camp for soldiers returning from Cuba while their baggage is undergoing fumigation.

ENGLISH STEAMER SINKS.

She Crashed on the Casquet Rocks in a Fog—Nearly One Hundred Lives Were Lost.

LONDON, April 1.—The steamer Stella, with tourists for the islands of Jersey and Guernsey, struck on the Casquets, a few miles off the French coast, and sank in eight minutes Thursday afternoon.

There were 176 passengers on board, only 102 of whom are reported saved. Capt. Reeks went down with the ship. There is intense excitement here. The Stella was crowded with Easter holiday excursionists from London and Southampton. A thick fog prevailed and the Stella got out of her course.

When the vessel struck the Casquets the people aboard became greatly excited. The officers of the ship, aided by a few cool heads, made their way among the frightened excursionists and checked a threatened panic. The people were crowded into small boats as fast as possible, the women and children taking precedence.

There was not time to distribute life-preservers to all the passengers. Some of these did not wait for the boats, but jumped into the water. Several of them were picked up clinging to pieces of wreckage. The rescued passengers are unanimous in their praise of the conduct of the crew.

According to latest reports from the scene of the sinking of the tourist steamer Stella, on the Casquets, the steamer Lynx saved 41 persons and the Vera 61. It is estimated that 75 of the passengers and crew are still missing.

The Stella struck the Casquet rocks late Thursday afternoon. Her boilers exploded as she went down. The steamer Lynx has landed her quota of rescued passengers at Southampton. The Stella was a steel vessel of 1058 tons. She was built in 1890 and belonged to the London and Southampton Railroad company. She plied regularly between Southampton and the islands of Guernsey and Jersey.

There is a great crowd about the office of the London & Southampton Railroad Co., clamoring for news from friends and relatives who were on board the steamer Stella, which was wrecked on the Casquet rocks Thursday. The Stella was steaming at the rate of 30 knots when she struck. Six of the ship's boats were lowered at once. One of these capsized and one has not been heard from. Four of the boats, full of women and children, got away safely.

Capt. Reeks gave orders from the bridge, which he refused to leave. The crew and the men remaining on board crowded to the rail as boat loads of women and children took to the water, and as they disappeared in the fog, followed them with a ringing cheer. The Stella keeled heavily and the sea ran up along the decks. The captain shouted:

"Let every man save himself!" and the men seized onto whatever they could to sustain them and then jumped into the sea. When the last order was given the captain raised his two hands to the sky and stood in that position till the steamer went under. He disappeared, drawn down by the suction.

SOUTHAMPTON, April 1.—It is now estimated that nearly 120 persons were drowned by the sinking of the Stella.

SOUTHAMPTON, April 1.—The steamer Honfleur returned Friday night after having made the circle of the Casquet rocks. She picked up two boats containing women's clothing, money, jewelry and an opera glass case. The last had evidently been used in bailing. Many pathetic incidents are reported. In several cases men lifted their wives and children into the boats and then perished themselves in their presence. One wife, who was thus bereaved, lost her reason.

A large number of the survivors arrived here without any clothing, clad only in blankets.

FOR ANOTHER MAN'S CRIME.

Edward Wise Willing to Suffer Imprisonment for the Sake of a Companion, But Will Not Suffer Death.

NEW YORK, April 1.—Edward Wise, who is awaiting sentence of death for the murder of Charles E. Beaseley, in this city last November, has at last the last moment, declared that another man committed the murder. The police are looking for this man. They refuse to divulge his name. Wise was to be sentenced Friday afternoon. Wise declared that he was willing to suffer imprisonment for the sake of a companion, but now that death confronts him he will shield him no longer. He made a long statement to the district attorney. The police apparently place some reliance on Wise's story. He is 27 years old and comes of excellent parentage in Boston. He is well educated and an athlete.

National Congress of Mothers.

NEW YORK, April 1.—It is announced that the National Congress of Mothers will probably hold its next convention at Des Moines, Ia., instead of Chicago, owing to the pressing invitations received from Iowa, including one from Gov. Shaw.

Coffins Shipped to Manila.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 1.—The transport Charles Nelson has sailed for Manila with 900 tons of supplies, a company of the 18th infantry and 1,500 coffins.

SAMOAN ISLANDS.

Their People, Productions, Commercial and Strategic Importance.

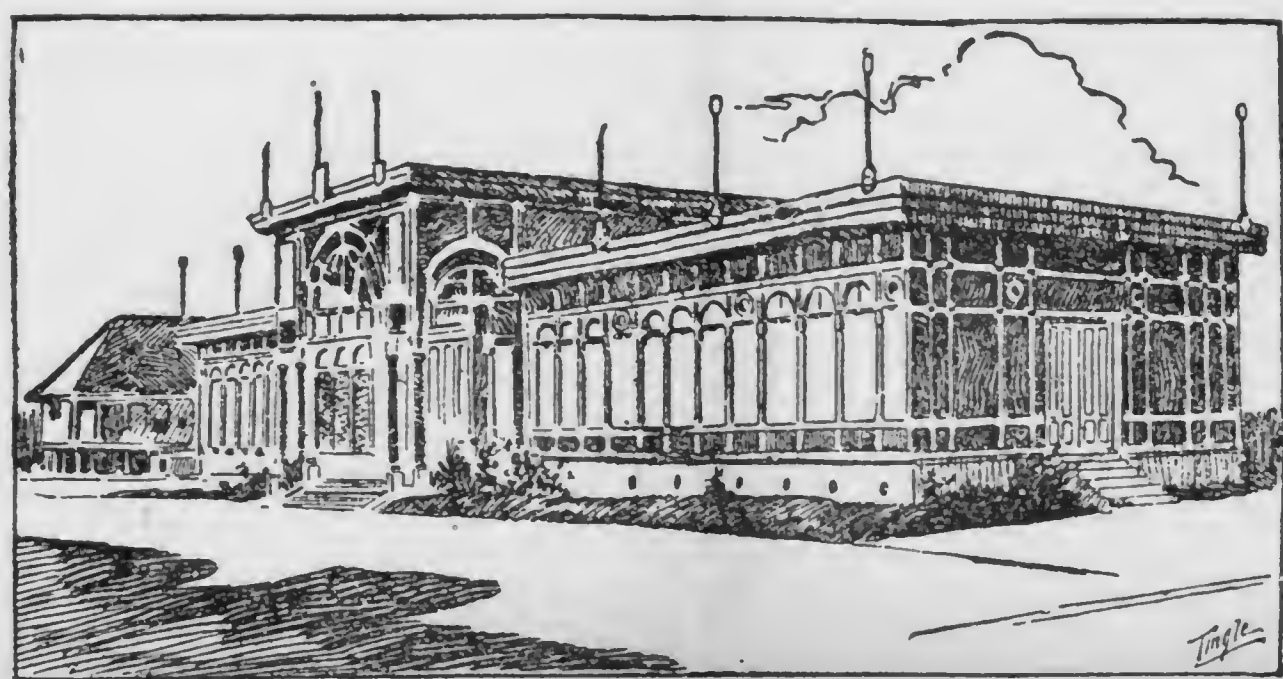
Have a Population of 36,000 People, of Whom 200 Are British Subjects, 125 Germans, 25 Americans, and 50 Other Nationalities.

WASHINGTON, April 3.—The people, productions, commercial and strategic importance of the Samoan islands are discussed in the publication just issued by the treasury bureau of statistics. The islands lie in an almost direct line between San Francisco and Australia, and slightly south of the direct steamship line connecting the Philippines with the proposed Panama or Nicaraguan inter-oceanic canals. Their special importance, therefore, it is stated, lies more in their position as coaling and repair stations on these great highways of commerce rather than in their direct commercial value, their population being small and their imports and exports of comparatively little importance.

The group consists of ten inhabited and two uninhabited islands with an area of 1,700 square miles and an aggregate population, according to latest estimates, of 36,000 people, of which something over 200 are British subjects, 125 Germans, 25 Americans, 25 French and 25 of other nationalities, while the remainder are natives of the Polynesian race. The bulk of the population is located in the three islands of Upolu, Savaii and Tutuila; the number in Upolu being 16,000, in Savaii 12,500 and in Tutuila, which contains the harbor of Pago Pago, ceded to the United States in 1875 for a naval and coaling station, 3,700. The islands are of volcanic origin but fertile, producing coconuts, cotton, sugar and coffee.

The most important however being coconuts, from which the "copra" of commerce is obtained by drying the kernel of the coconut. The export-

INSURGENT CAPITOL AT MALOLOS.



tion of copra from the islands in 1896 amounted to 12,565,909 pounds, valued at \$231,372. A considerable proportion of this was exported to the United States and a larger proportion to Germany, whose citizens control its commerce through a trading company which has long been established there.

In 1896 the imports were \$304,159, of which \$17,552 came from the United States, \$49,805 from Germany, \$177,857 from the Australasian colonies, \$7,044 from Great Britain and \$21,904, from other countries.

The exports in 1896 were \$263,047 of which \$231,372 was copra.

TRAGIC MURDER AND SUICIDE.

A French Canadian Killed His Indian Sweetheart and Then Drove the Knife Into His Own Heart.

CHICAGO, April 3.—A romantic and tragic story comes from Point Pelee, Ont. James LaBlanche, a young French Canadian, killed his sweetheart, an Indian girl named Olga Postamie.

The Frenchman lived on the mainland and had not seen the girl during the winter. When he went to her home he learned that she had given her love to another, an American. He begged the young woman to take a walk with him.

When they arrived at "Lovers' Rock," a spot made famous because an Indian chief had there murdered a French girl who refused to marry him, LaBlanche is said to have stabbed Miss Postamie.

He threw the body into the lake and then drove the knife, with which he had killed the girl he loved, into his own heart, falling dead into the water after her.

Famous Easter Snowstorm.

PIERRE, S. D., April 3.—A furious Easter snowstorm has been raging here all day, about six inches having already fallen with more in sight. It is drifting badly and the thermometer is falling.

Suicide on Hearing of Her Lover's Death.

CHICAGO, April 3.—The Times-Herald's Wichita, Kan., special says that Miss Mary Wilson, a prominent young society woman of Augusta, committed suicide upon learning that Alva Dix, her lover, had been killed on the battlefield of Malolos.

Large Flouring Mill Burned.

PITTSFIELD, Ill., April 3.—The large flouring mill of Dow & King, formerly C. P. Chapman & Co., burned. Loss \$100,000; insurance \$45,000. The cause of fire is unknown.

CUBA'S CUSTOMS RECEIPTS.

A Yield the First Quarter of \$3,500,000—Silver Is Appreciating—American Bills Are Often to Be Met.

HAVANA, April 3.—The island government, as administered by the United States military authorities, has yielded for the first quarter \$3,500,000 as customs receipts. Of this amount \$2,100,000 has been spent, the city of Havana getting \$1,100,000 and the city of Santiago \$250,000. Each provincial governor received all he asked.

Spanish gold, and especially silver, are going abroad, so that Cuba's treasury keeps out of circulation from 10 to 15 per cent. of the currency in the island. Silver is appreciating. Worth 55 cents during the blockade, it has now risen to 93 on the basis of the local value of the cent, \$5.30. Change is scarce, and there is little American fractional currency circulated. American bills, however, are often to be met, and prices are going on the American gold basis.

Agricultural conditions throughout the country are improving. The tobacco crop is good, and Guines, the market garden of Havana, will put on the market in a few days 80,000 barrels of Irish potatoes at \$3 a barrel and 30,000 pounds of onions at three cents a pound. A large proportion of both will be supplied to the American troops through the commissary department.

DROPPED DEAD ON A TRAIN.

Sudden Death of Mrs. W. D. Owen, Wife of the Secretary of State of Indiana—Paralysis the Cause.

St. Louis, April 3.—While en route from Texarkana, Ark., Saturday, Mrs. W. D. Owen, wife of the secretary of state of Indiana, dropped dead in the aisle of the car. Her last words, as she fell, were "I believe it is paralysis."

The funeral party, that had been changed with fearful suddenness from a gay pleasure party, arrived in St. Louis Sunday over the Iron Mountain road.

The party was composed of W. D.

THE FORCE OF HABIT.

John's Manner of Returning from His Natural Rambles Did the Trick.

"If we could rouse her from this apathy," said the doctor, turning from the patient with a worried look, "there might be some hope. If she could be made to speak we might make her realize her condition and get her to make an effort to save herself."

He turned to the husband, who knelt by the bed, his haggard face buried in the white spread.

"You understand her so well," said the physician, almost irritably. "Can't you say something or do something that will arouse her from this stupor? Isn't there anything you could do that would awaken her?"

A look of hope lighted the husband's pale face. He rose without a word and left the house.

It was midnight. The watchers by the bedside heard the rain pelt against the window panes and the wind whistling around the corners of the old home. A step sounded on the gravel walk outside. In another second there was the click of a latch-key fumbling uncertainly in the keyhole of the front door. The restless turning of the sick woman's head upon the pillow stopped suddenly. She seemed to listen.

The door opened and unsteady steps came along the hall. The husband entered the dimly lighted room and felt his way among the chairs. His wife's eyes were open now. Her lips twitched once or twice, then parted.

"John," she said, faintly, "where have you been until this hour?"

And they knew that she was saved.—N. Y. World.

An Evidence of Prosperity.

It is generally conceded by economists, who study the commercial situation of the country, that the great arteries of railway travel are a sure indication of its condition. A depression in commercial lines means abandoned business trips and the cancellation of pleasure travel, while a healthy condition of business means business trips and an increase of passengers on pleasure bent.

A good evidence that a business revival has gone broadcast over this country is the "Lake Shore Limited," the star train of the Vanderbilt system, between New York and Chicago, which is daily comfortably filled. With a view to taking the best possible care of its patrons, the New York Central has arranged to increase the equipment of this train by placing an additional standard sleeper on the trains leaving New York and Chicago, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. To the regular traveler the appointments and comforts of this train are well known, but if you have never made a trip on it, you owe it to yourself to see and enjoy the advance made in comfort and luxury in modern railway travel. Remember the fare is no higher on this train, except between New York and Chicago, while the accommodations and service place this particular train conspicuously at the head of the list, when compared with other lines.—Albany Journal.

He Took It Gently.

"If they'd all do business that way," said the man in charge of the long-distance telephone as a young man laid down the fee and went out, "this wouldn't be a bad job to hang on to, but he is an exception."

"In wit respect?"

"Why, he called up Chicago, asked a girl to marry him, got the marble heart and went out without a kick. Some fellows would have laid around here for an hour after to shake themselves together, and then made a big row at having to pay regular rates."—Philadelphia Press.

The White Man's Burden.

Is paying rent for a poor farm. Now is the time to secure a good farm on the line of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway in Marinette County, Wisconsin, where the crops are of the best, work plenty, fine markets, excellent climate, pure soft water, land sold cheap and on long time. Why rent a farm when you can buy one for less than you pay for rent? Address C. E. Rollins, Land Agent, 301 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

An Exception.

"Labor-saving machinery has been the great bane of mankind," said the political orator.

"Why, it never saved you anything," remarked an old constituent on the fringe of the crowd.—Philadelphia North American.

The merchant, who sent up toy balloons with his "ad," painted on them, knew how to get his name up.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

He struck it. St. Jacobs Oil struck his Rheumatism. It was stricken out.

Some poets are always a-musing, but not necessarily funny.—Chicago Daily News.

In the morning well. St. Jacobs Oil cures soreness and stiffness.

Many a girl's heart has been melted by cream.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

Told you so. In one night cured. St. Jacobs Oil masters Lumbago.

THE TURKS AND BULGARIANS.

Serious Collision Between Guards at Kozyl-Agob, Eastern Roumelia—Both Sides Suffered Losses.

VIENNA, April 3.—A serious collision has taken place between Bulgarian and Turkish frontier guards at Kozyl-Agob between Jamboli, Eastern Roumelia, and Adrianople, on the bank of the Toonjaffty, six miles south of Jamboli.

According to a dispatch from Sofia capital of Bulgaria, the Turks attacked a weak Bulgarian outpost, but the Bulgarians, aided by armed inhabitants, repulsed their assailants after a four hours' fight.

Both sides suffered losses of killed and wounded.

The Turks, the dispatch says, were seeking to secure a position hitherto held by the Bulgarians.

Bodies Coming Ashore.

LONDON, April 3.—A dispatch from Guernsey says that bodies of victims of the Stella wreck are beginning to come ashore there. An inquiry into the disaster will be instituted shortly. It is expected that Capt. Reeks, who perished with his ship, will be condemned for running at full speed in a fog.

Abolishing Military Post Offices.

HAVANA, April 3.—Postmaster Thompson has been installed in his official duties and the military branch of the postal service has been abolished in Havana. It will soon be abolished at other points.

A Fatal Quarrel.

CHICAGO, April 3.—During a quarrel Sunday over the approaching municipal election, Paul Lund shot and fatally wounded Arthur Lawson, an expressman. Lund claims the shooting was done in self-defense.

"Love and a Cough Cannot be Hid."

It is this fact that makes the lover and his sweetheart happy, and sends the sufferer from a cough to his doctor. But there are hidden ills lurking in impure blood. "The liver is wrong," it is thought, "or the kidneys." Did it ever occur to you that the trouble is in your blood?

Purify this river of life with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Then illness will be banished, and strong, vigorous health will result. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best known, best endorsed and most natural of all blood purifiers.

Catarh—"I suffered from childhood with catarh. Was entirely deaf in one ear. Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me and restored my hearing." Mrs. W. STOKES, Midland, Tex.

Sore Eyes—"Humor in the blood made my daughter's eyes sore, so that we feared blindness, until Hood's Sarsaparilla made her entirely well." E. B. GIBSON, Heniker, N. H.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Never Disappoints.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

There's Only One Standard of Quality in Athletic Goods—"Spalding" Accept no substitute.

Handsomely Catalogue Free. A. G. SPALDING & BROS. New York. Chicago. Denver.

SMITHERS' RETORT.

He Makes a Tart Reply to the Landlady at the Private Family Boarding House.

Mr. Smithers is a somewhat fastidious young man who is looking for a new boarding place. Smithers can't abide the regulation boarding house, and always tries to live with a private family. He is now convinced that an "ad," which solicits boarders for a "nice private family" is often a snare for a stuffy double flat, inhabited by one small family and 24 boarders.

Smithers called one day last week at a place with a glowing description just on the flank of Michigan avenue's aristocracy. "Hum, suspiciously like a boarding house," thought Smithers, as he took in the dimensions. A collarless negro servant who opened the door confirmed his suspicions, but he had gone too far then to back out. A sharp-nosed, snippy landlady came in with a top-lofty air.

"Eh, I believe I am mistaken," he began. "I supposed I should find a private family. By the advertisement—hum—," she asserted, in a rasping, seven-dollar-a-week voice, "this is not a boarding house, although we have a few friends living with us."

Smithers sniffed the air. There was a distinct odor of prunes and corned beef.

"Well, I must say," he remarked, as he turned up his coat collar and fled down the steps, "that it smells like a boarding house, madam."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

He Had Reason to Run.

"The man came out of an office building on the run and started down the street. 'Here! Here!' cried the policeman on the corner. 'What's your hurry?' 'There's a man back there trying to sell me a book on 28 weekly installments of \$2.33 each!' cried the victim. The policeman instantly released his hold. 'Run!' he cried. 'Run like a white-head! Maybe you can get away from him yet.'—Indianapolis Journal.

PREPARE for the turn of life. It is a critical period.

As indications of the change appear be sure your physical condition is good. The experience is a wonderful one and under some circumstances full of menace. Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., will give you her advice without charge.

She has done so much for women, surely you can trust her. Read this letter from Mrs. M. C. GRIF-FING, of Georgeville, Mo.:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—The doctor called my trouble ulceration of womb and change of life. I was troubled with profuse flow-

ing and became very weak. When I wrote to you I was down in bed, had not sat up for six months; was under a doctor's treatment all the time, but it did me no good. I had almost given up in despair, but your Vegetable Compound has made me feel like a new woman. I cannot thank you enough. I would advise any woman who is afflicted as I have been to write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., and get her advice and be cured as I have been."

Mrs. F. H. ALLEN, 419 Nebraska Ave., Toledo, Ohio, writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Change of life was working on me. My kidneys and bladder were affected. I had been confined to the house all summer, not able to stand on my feet for any length of time. Terrible pains when urinating and an itching that nearly drove me wild. I had tried many remedies. I told my husband I had great faith in yours and he got me a bottle; am now on my fourth bottle. I feel that I am entirely cured. I can work all day. I can hardly realize that such a wonderful cure is possible. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the best medicine for women."

Don't wait until you are prostrated with the mysterious condition known as "Change of Life." Get Mrs. Pinkham's advice and learn how other women got through.





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CHAPTER I.

OF MY BECOMING A SEAFARING MAN.

I was born in the days of the Lord Protector, so that I was a little past my majority when the things that I have in mind to relate took place. My father was a sea captain, out of Portsmouth for the Mediterranean, and was killed by the Barbary pirates and his ship taken a little time before I came of age. My mother grieved sorely for him, and only survived his loss a few months, and my two young brothers being then put out with a reputable haberdasher, and the little that remained of our fortune turned over to him for their benefit, I found myself of a sudden alone in the world, and brought, for the first time, to depend upon myself for a living. I had made a few voyages with my father, and had come to be something of a seaman, though I knew scarce anything of navigation, and this knowledge, with what I gained from an ordinary round of schooling, stood for all I was now to reckon on to make my way in the world. While I was reflecting on my condition, and casting about to see what I should do—for I did not relish the idea of using the sea, though that was now often in my mind—I chanced to fall in with a certain shipmaster, Daniel Honthwick by name, to whom, after a short acquaintance, I disclosed my case, and asked his advice. We were seated in the taproom of one of the little dock inns at the time, with a pot of old October before us and no one just by. The captain took a pull at his mug, which made his hairy throat give a great throbb, and after a little deliberation answered:

"I should be blithe to help you, Master Ardick, could I but get my bearings to see how. You know I am an old salt-water, with little run of things ashore. I might come at something by broad reckoning, but no better."

"Give me that," said I, eagerly. "Anything is better than beating about all ways in the wind."

"Then how say you," he began, "to taking up with the sea? I will not deny that it is a hard life, and I mistrust you do not incline to it, yet I think there he worse callings. Moreover, your father followed it, and I conceive you must have been born with some natural fitness for it. These things do not out of the blood in one generation. Have you, then, so much salt water in your veins as will overbear the objections?"

I hung in the wind a little, for this was the very thing I would not have, yet I was slow to refuse. At last I answered:

"I have indeed salt water in my veins, which is to say I like the sea, yet I have a scruple concerning a sailor's life, and thus far have not learned sufficient to overcome it."

He regarded me with attention while I was speaking, and when I had made an end smiled and was silent for a moment.

"It is as I guessed," he then went on to answer. "Well, and I am willing to concede you three parts right. Yet how if there offered some opportunity for advancement—I mean without waiting half a lifetime?"

"Why, in that case," I answered, not quite sure what he would be at, "the matter would stand in another light."

"Look you," he said, rounding upon me then and speaking in a brisker tone than he had before, "I have a mind to make you a proposition. I am in want of a second mate. So we can agree upon terms, what say you to the place? It is a little better beginning than a bare berth before the mast, with the chance of betterment."

I could see the thing closing in upon me, as it were, yet hardly knew how to evade it, and, on the whole, began to care less to do so. "Well, captain," I finally answered, "I cannot see why I should decline such a kindly and timely offer. I agree, providing that I am able to fulfill all your requirements, which I somewhat doubt, seeing that my experience has been but brief."

He called for the score, which he insisted upon paying, and we left the inn. There was a good deal of confusion along the docks, for several of the king's ships were fitting for sea, and the running about and pulling and hauling, all without much method or precision, were surprising and perplexing, but at last we reached the jetty where the captain's boat was lying. On the way it suddenly occurred to me that I had neglected to ask a pretty important question, which was the port that the industry—the captain's ship—was bound for. I asked it now, and learned that it was Havana, in the West Indies. This suited me very well, as I had never been in those parts, and had a young fellow's fondness for novelty. We boarded the gig, which a middle-aged sailor was keeping, and were soon clear of the tangle of shipping about the docks, and standing into the roadstead. I suspected that one of the three large vessels that were at anchor some little distance out might be the industry, and accordingly asked the captain.

"Aye, quite right," he answered, pointing to the easternmost of the ships, "There she is."

There was a dazzle on the water in that direction, and I could not get so perfect a view of her as I desired, but nevertheless I was able to judge her chief features. She stood pretty well out of the water (considering that she was loaded), and, while she had a good beam, was not overround in the bows, and was well and loftily sparred. She was painted black, with a gilded streak, and showed no break for ports, which, indeed, was not surprising, as few merchantmen at that time carried their guns otherwise than on deck. All her tops seemed to be provided with shields, or barricades, and on the poop and along the bulwarks I could resolve the outlines of several sakers and swivels. Besides these she might carry some heavy piece, and, in fact, I caught a glimpse, through an open gang-port, of a shape in a tarpaulin which could hardly be other than a long-range gun. The whole appeared to show that she was fitted to fight as well as to fly, which was passing useful in those troublesome times. Her burthen (as I afterward learned) was 350 tons, and as we approached her, she flashed up her great black side, she looked even larger. As we drew near, some heads showed above the bulwark, and I made out a ladder hanging over at that place. We pulled up to it, and when we rose on the next wave the sailor reached out a boat-hook and steadied us to it, and we were speedily up the side.

As I glanced about, taking in the fashion of the deck and such arrangements as had not been visible from the water, a short, broad man, in a kind of Dutch blouse and heavy sea boots, came from some place forward and accosted the captain. I inferred that he must be the mate, and so indeed, it proved, and upon being presented I found his name was Giles Sellinger, and that he hailed from Southampton. He had a resolute, honest-looking countenance, albeit the smallpox had pitted him rather severely, and I thought had the air of a good seaman and competent officer. The captain explained the meaning of my being aboard, and said that he doubted not I should suit them well, though it might be I should halt in some things at the beginning. Master Sellinger received this explanation in a way favorable to my pride.

We made no further delay, but returned to the town, and at the hour appointed to be fetched off I was ready, clothes-bag in hand. The tide had fallen since morning, and I had to walk to the edge of the jetty before I could espy the boat, which I then perceived at the foot of the long flight of wet steps. The two sailors, who were the crew, were alone in her, and so I saw that I was beforehand with my companions. I waited a few moments, talking with the sailors (but not too freely, lest they conceive me an easy sort, which would not do), and presently I heard the voice of the captain. The sailors pushed the boat more fairly to the foot of the stairs, and directly the captain appeared at the top.

"Aye, Master Ardick is here," I heard him say back to some one behind him, and almost with the words the person he had addressed joined him. The supercargo, for such, of course, the second man was, I found to be a nimble, erect little gentleman, in age perhaps 60, with some gray in his beard, but a good fresh skin, and dressed very handsomely in sad-colored velvet, low-crowned hat with feathers, yellow hose, and high-heeled French shoes, with blue rosettes. His head was covered with a fashionable flowing wig, and his broad sword-belt supported a good substantial sword with a silver hilt.

As soon as Capt. Honthwick had put us on our course he presented me to the supercargo, giving his name as Mr. Tym, and informing him with some little pride that he would find me other than the common sort of sailor, being a man of considerable parts, and of a family above the ordinary. My father having been an owning shipmaster and the son of a justice of the peace, and my mother the daughter of a knight.

After a somewhat tedious pull, the wind being in part contrary and quite a sea beginning to run, we drew near, and I got up and made ready to seize the ladder. It was of rope, with wooden rungs, the top and bottom made fast, and presently I succeeded in catching it, and drew the bow of the boat as near as was safe. The ship rose and sank and churned about in a troublesome fashion, but I managed to hold on, and first the captain and then Mr. Tym passed me and swung over to the ladder. The old supercargo was as steady and sure-footed as a rope-dancer, and it immediately occurred to me that he might be a veteran seagoer, a conclusion which was confirmed as I saw how coolly he waited on the ladder till the captain was out of the way, though the ship was rolling and pitching and sending frothing flings of water up to the very soles of his dainty shoes. In a moment the captain had passed over the bulwark, and Mr. Tym began to follow, and it was then that I made a surprising discovery. I had noticed that the old fellow had kept his cloak partly about him, and I had marveled at it, as the day was so warm, but now, as he began to climb, the wind caught the garment and blew it out, and behold, he had lost his left hand! The sleeve hung loose and long about the wrist, and out of the drapery showing queer among the lace—peeped the black turn

of an iron hook. He caught this over the rungs of the ladder, alternating with his right hand, and without any difficulty mounted the unsteady side and swung himself lightly over the bulwark. This lively breeze was a fair one for our sails, and we must all needs look alive, and walk up the anchor and get the industry under canvas.

The captain mounted the poop, a man was sent to the tiller, and the mate stationed himself just abaft the fore-castle to pass the word along.

"Heave her short!" shouted the captain. "Heave her short!" repeated the mate, and the pawls of the windlass began to rattle.

"Loosen sail!" followed, and the men sprang into the rigging. Everything was cleared to let go, and all hands, except a man on each yard to stay the bunt, scampered back to the deck.

"All ready aloft?" hailed the mate. "All ready!" answered the fellows on the yards.

"Let go!" and the ship flashed out white, and stood clothed in the waves of loose canvas. Then the chief topsails were set, the yards trimmed, and the anchor finally brought to a head. She steadied quickly to her work, and as she climbed away the light canvas was rapidly put out.

In a short time the watches were appointed, and the business of putting the ship in order and other like things of the beginning of a voyage attended to, and after that I had a little breathing space and slipped down to my cabin. I had a small berth in the aftermost part of the 'tween decks, and here I found my clothes-bag and other effects, and proceeded to sling a hammock (preferring it to either of the hunks the berth contained), and sat down to have a brief smoke.

My smoke over, I strolled for a bit into the fore-castle, and then went again on deck, where I found the wind rather gathering strength and quite a stiff sea running. We reefed the topsails, and by that time supper was called. The rest of the evening passed without incident. I turned in early, as my watch was to be called at eight bells, and, when the time came, crawled out mightily sleepy, but full of zeal, and so kept my four hours. At daylight all hands had to be called, as there was a heavy wind, which was verging on half a gale, and we whipped down the main-sail and the great lateen, and before we were done had to be satisfied with a reefed main topsail, a bit of foresail, and a reefed sprit-topsail.

"Marry, but this is something boisterous for the narrow seas," said a high-pitched voice behind me, as I stood holding on by the lashings of the big gun and watching the turmoil.

I turned and saw the little supercargo, who had just come out of the cabin. He was balancing himself fearlessly on his straddled legs, a long sea-coat whipping about him, and his hand clapped upon his hat to keep both that and his great curly wig from blowing away.

"Aye, sir," I said, "this is rough weather for the channel."

"I saw worse once!" he shouted, with a kind of chuckle, and then immediately



I saw I was beforehand with my companions.

ly sucking in his lips, which I found was a way he had.

"And how was that?" I asked, willing to forget the weather for a moment if I could.

"Why, it was a matter of above 20 years ago," he replied. "Things so fell out with me on that occasion that I put to sea on a day even worse than this in only a small fishing sloop."

"It was beyond account rash," I commented. "It must have been a strait, indeed, to bring you to it."

"It was to save my neck," he answered, speaking this time close to my ear, that he might talk with less strain. "You see, it was in the days of old Noll, and I had ventured into my native Sussex—I had forgotten to say that the old tyrant had set a price on my head—and was forced to get speedily out. Luckily, a fellow-royalist was at hand and lent me a horse, and on that I reached the seaside and thence boarded this fisherman, upon which I put out, as I said."

"But the master of her," I queried, a little puzzled by that point in the story, "how did you prevail on him to take such a risk?"

"How? Why, to be sure, with a pistol at the head. He would listen no otherwise."

"And the crew? Had you no trouble with them?"

"Nay, not a whit. I did but point another pistol at them—I had two hands in those days—and they became most tractable."

"You deserved to escape!" I cried, admiringly. "But what then? Did you come to close straits before you made the other side?"

"Yes," he answered, shaking his head, "and at last we had to cut away the mast. It is too long to dwell upon, but the wind-up was we finally made France. It was hard by Calais, and we had started from Eastbourne. There was much tedious pumping to do, and right slow progress under such sail as we could put upon a jury-mast."

"Is not that a sail out yonder?" He broke off, and pointed to a white speck on the northwestern seaboard, which

hung with such steadiness that I soon decided that it was, indeed, a sail. It was nothing surprising or unexpected, of course, here in the channel, and I gave no more heed to it at the time. Mr. Tym shortly retired again to the cabin, and the hard weltering of the ship through the heavy seas went on. The forenoon wore away, and it was about seven bells when, happening to think of the sail I had seen, I went to the rail to look for it. It was now about on the lee bow, and much nearer, and soon I could make out a large ship close hauled on the starboard tack. I continued to watch her, and presently I saw that she had altered her course and was now steaming directly toward us. I happened to glance toward the poop where the captain and mate were standing, and saw that the skipper was pulling out and pointing his glass. He took a long observation, and then, to my surprise, shook his head energetically and passed the glass to the mate. Sellinger looked in turn, and almost at once lowered the instrument and began bawling something in the captain's ear. Honthwick answered by a nod, and turned sharply and ran a little way aft. He gave a command—I could not tell what—to the man at the helm, and rapidly returned and descended the poop ladder. The mate followed, stopping at the bottom to hang the glass in some beekets, and came to the confines of the quarter-deck. Honthwick, on the other hand, turned short at the companion, which he opened, and from a strap just inside took out his trumpet. He made no stop, but scurried out to the ladder again, and went up with long, eager strides, the pace faster than I had ever observed him use before. He was not yet at the top when the mate roared to me, using his hand to guide the sound:

"Call all hands!"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

WRECK OF A ROMANCE.

The Fair Cassimere Could Not Be Happy with One Who Mispromised "Derby."

"No, Henry, it is useless to plead. I mistook the strength of my feeling for you."

"And this is the end?"

"It is."

The agitated young man strode up and down the parlor.

"If anybody had told me a week ago," he began bitterly, "that my dream of happiness—"

"Henry," she interrupted, "what happiness could you expect in marrying a woman who does not love you?"

"How can a woman's heart change so quickly?" he groaned. "Cassimere, is this the result of treachery, of envy, of hate?"

"Nobody has traduced you, Henry. There has been no interference by any third party. Believe me when I say that no shaft of slander could harm you in my esteem. My admiration for your character, my sincere friendship—"

"Prate not to me of friendship, Cassimere! McGinnis!" he broke in, fiercely. "You who only a few days ago told me—"

"I know I did. But I repeat that I did not know the real depth of the feeling which—"

"You who no longer ago than last Saturday when we were on the way to the races—"

"Ah, Henry, you unwittingly recall the hour when the scales fell from my eyes—when I found that I no longer—"

"What do you mean?"

"Henry," said the young woman, with infinite sadness, "I never could be happy with a man who pronounces it 'Derby'!"—Chicago Tribune.

THE SECRET OF BEAUTY.

One Can Never Be Pleasant to Look Upon Unless in Good Health—Means to That End.

The most helpful and agreeable bath is that of tepid water. Few people can stand absolutely cold baths, and no matter how strong one may be such a bath should not be indulged in unless a thorough rubbing be taken afterward. To speak plainly, it must be remembered that while a cold bath may be more or less invigorating it is not cleansing. I can easily understand the desire of every woman to have a clear beautiful skin, but I confess to being provoked when I think of the amount of money spent on lotions, creams and powders to be applied externally, and which have nothing like as good an effect upon the skin as a tepid bath with good soap taken at least once a week. The condition of the skin depends almost entirely upon the care given to the general health. The girl who is up late at night, gives no care to her diet, indulges in various stimulants, bathes but seldom, and exercises less, is certain to have either a dull, muddy-looking skin or one covered with disagreeable-looking black and red spots. One should avoid many sweets and much pastry, and not allow herself to become a slave either to tea or coffee any more than she would to some vicious drug or strong stimulant. She should also remember that unless she is in good condition internally, she will be anything but a pleasant object to look upon externally.—Ruth Ashmore, in Ladies' Home Journal.

Well Drilled.

Drill Sergeant—Now, then, Dyle, what is the f-i-r-s-t movement in "bont face?"

Recruit—When the command is given yez advance the face three inches to the rear.

"Right yez are. If all the min was the loikes of yez, we'd soon have the best drilled company on the grounds."—Bozeman (Mont.) Chronicle.

Proverb with an Addition.

Watts—One-half the world does not know how the other half lives.

Potts—Nor why.—Indianapolis Journal.

STEPHON 20404.

Is a dappled gray horse, foaled Oct. 20, 1892; bred by Jacob P. Sleight, of Lansing, Mich.; stands 16½ hands high, and weighs 1760 pounds. This is the only purely-bred and registered Percheron stallion ever offered to the public in Kentucky. He came from the Oaklawn Farms, owned by M. W. Dunkan, of Wayne, Ill., the largest breeder of Percheron and French Coach horses in the world and the owner of more prize-winners than any other breeder in France or America.

PEDIGREE:

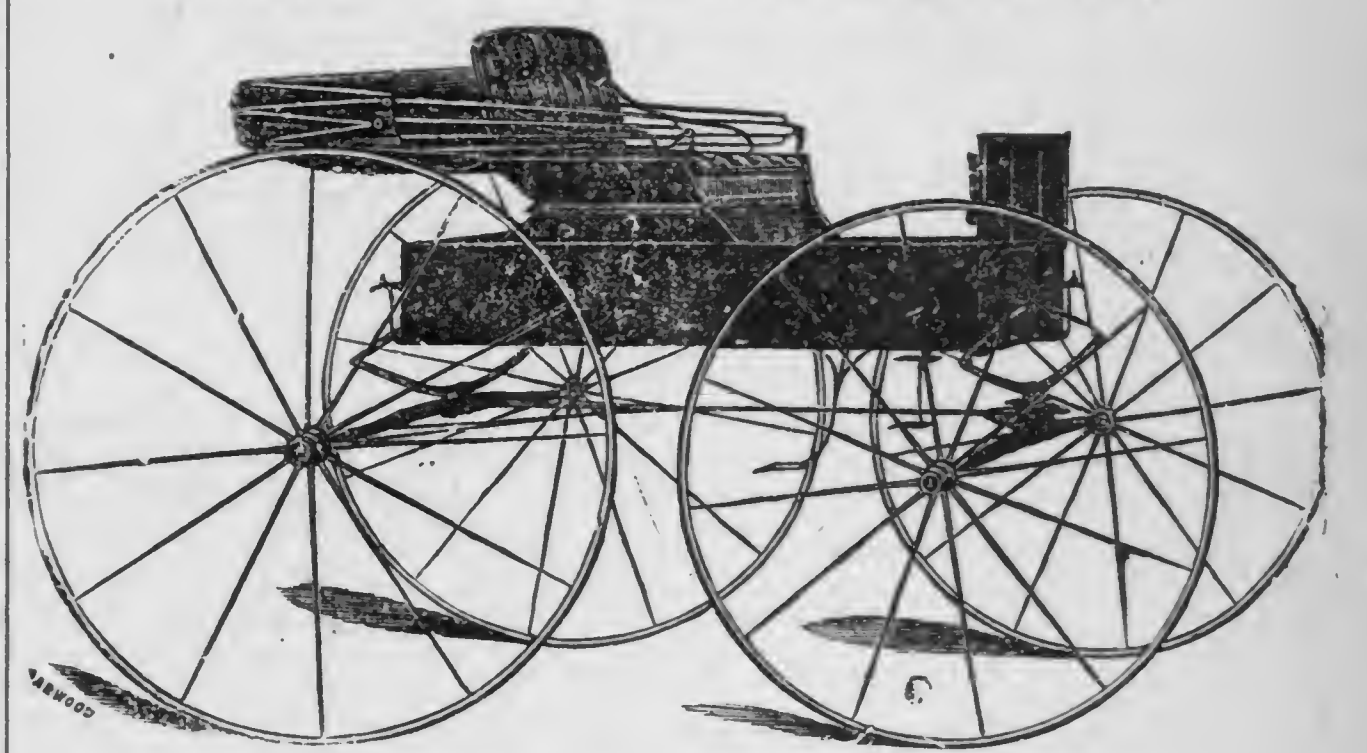
[Recorded with pedigree in the Percheron Stud-Book of America.] Gray; foaled October 20, 1892; got by STRADAT 7112 (2463); dam Abydos 960 (869) by ROMULUS 873 (785); 2d dam Elise by DUKE-DE-CHARTRES 162 (721). STRADAT 7112 (2463) by Passe-Partout (1402) out of Biche (12004) by a son of Coco II (714). PASSE-PARTOUT (1402) by Comet 104 (719) out of Sophie by Favori I (711), he by Vieux-Chaslin (713) out of L'Amie by Vieux-Pierre (894), he by Coco (712). COMET 104 (719) by French Monarch 205 (734) out of Suzanne by Cambonne. FRENCH MONARCH 205 (734) by Ilderim (5302) out of a daughter of Vieux-Pierre (894), etc. ILDERIM (5302) by Valentin (5301) out of Chafon by Vieux-Pierre (894), etc. VALENTIN (5301) by Vieux-Chaslin (713), he by Coco (712) out of Poule by Sandi Coco II (714) by Vieux-Chaslin (713), etc., out of La Grise by Vieux-Pierre [883] ROMULUS 873 [785] by the government approved stallion Romulus, son of Moreuil, out of Fleur d'Epine by the government approved stallion Cheri, he by Corbon.

STEPHON will make the season of 1899 at our place 4½ miles West of Paris, on the Hume pike, at the low price of

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Set of teeth.....\$3.00.
Upper and lower.....15.00.
Silver fillings.....50 cts up.
Gold fillings.....1.00 up.
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THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Nineteenth Year—Established 1881.]

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ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL.

We are authorized to announce JOHN S. SMITH, of Bourbon County, as a candidate for Attorney General, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE.

We are authorized to announce JOHN T. HINTON, as a candidate for Representative, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

FOR JAILER.

We are authorized to announce ALLEN M. KISER as a candidate for Jailer of Bourbon County, in the interest of Mrs. Rachel Ashbrook, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

The Democratic County Committee met yesterday morning and issued a call for a mass meeting on May 6th to nominate candidates for Representative and Jailer. If no other candidates are announced by April 25th the present candidates will be declared the nominees.

Hon. John C. Wood, of Mt. Sterling, and Hon. Jas. Huff, of Cynthiana, rival candidates for the Republican nomination for Railroad Commissioner, were in the city yesterday mingling with the court day crowd.

The wireless telegraph is a success in Europe, but the wireless and Harnall politics are dim possibilities in America.

Sockless Jerry Simpson will start a newspaper this week in Kansas. Jerry will be shoeless and pantsless if he doesn't watch out!

The Louisville baseball club seems to have been hit in a tender spot by a foul tip.

SCINTILLATIONS.

An interesting jumble of news and comment.

Meningitis caused eight deaths in Louisville last week.

Gov. Bradley arrived home yesterday from Mt. Clemens, Mich.

Bob Brown was hanged yesterday at Glasgow, for the murder of his father-in-law.

An eight-year-old Stanford boy has not yet cut his first teeth, but he gets there just the same at meal time.

Rev. Sam Jones, the noted evangelist, will fill the pulpit of his old friend, Rev. Doran, at Curry Church, in Harrison county, May 28th.

Major Gross, who conducted a restaurant in the Kentucky building at the World's Fair, will run a restaurant at the Paris Exposition next year.

A LaRue county man has a toe nail which Abraham Lincoln stubbed off one day while playing leap-frog in that county. He wouldn't take \$100 for it.

The Detroit Council has appointed a commission headed by Gov. Pligres "to negotiate, purchase and operate all the street railways of Detroit under municipal ownership."

TO MOTHERS:

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The Insurance Cases.

The trial of the insurance cases which began last Monday was decided Saturday afternoon by the jury failing to make a verdict. The trial of the cases was watched with interest by parties in all parts of the State, Paris being the first place where the insurance companies made a determined fight. The Aetna Insurance Co., was represented by Col. W. C. P. Breckinridge and McMillan & Talbot, the Continental by Mann & Ashbrook, and the Milwaukee by Rogers & Moore. About fifty cases were examined during the trial, and speeches were made by Col. Breckinridge, Mr. W. H. McMillan and Mr. T. E. Ashbrook for the companies, and by Commonwealth's Attorney Franklin for the prosecution. The case was given to the jury Saturday morning, and after deliberating for many hours, the jury reported that it was unable to agree on a verdict.

The result of the trial is considered a victory for the insurance companies, and is endorsed by a majority of the business men, who testified that the rates charged by the insurance companies were not unjust or exorbitant.

The cases against about ten of the companies, including the Milwaukee, were dismissed as the evidence was insufficient to convict.

The Lexington Herald, in an editorial review of the trial, says:

"There were fifty-four companies indicted; against ten there was such failure of proof that the court dismissed the indictments as to them and submitted to the jury the case of the remaining forty-four. The trial began on last Monday morning and closed at ten o'clock on the night of Friday. On yesterday afternoon the jury announced that there was no hope of a verdict and the court discharged it.

"The striking feature of this trial was the appearance upon the witness stand of thirty of the leading merchants, business men and insurers of Paris and their unanimous and emphatic testimony that the insurance rates in Paris were entirely satisfactory; and the testimony of other insurance agents who were not members of the local board that no effort had been made to interfere with them or their business. In this trial leading members of the Kentucky and Tennessee Board of Underwriters explained to the jury the system of insurance adopted by that board and laid before it a complete explanation of the mode in which rates had been established and all agreements formed. It was a most interesting trial; and it has done much to eradicate whatever prejudice did exist in Bourbon county against these companies, and it made that community familiar with this mode of conducting fire insurance.

"The result is very gratifying to the companies and even more gratifying to the business men of Bourbon. It is understood that these companies will not withdraw from Paris, but will continue to issue their policies there.

"The appeal of the companies from the judgment rendered in Franklin County will probably be heard this month, and if that judgment is reversed this crusade will be at an end.

"The action of the business men of Paris furnish a model for all business men wherever such indictments have been returned.

"The action of this jury is also an illustration of the independence and self-reliance of the county of Bourbon: the argument that three other juries had found these defendants guilty had no effect upon this Bourbon jury."

A Mormon convert who failed to turn water into wine became disgusted with the faith and gave away the secrets, which resulted in the Mormon elders being driven out of Lewis county.

Gus W. Richardson has resigned his deputyship in the Appellate Clerk's office to prosecute his canvass for State Treasurer. He is succeeded as deputy by Samuel D. Hines, of Bowling Green.

Dr. Joe Maury, Jr., of Owingsville, Ky., was drowned while on his way from British Honduras to the United States with a cargo of sugar. Of nine persons on board the vessel seven lost their lives.

FRIDAY at Jeffersonville, Ind., John Davern and "Polky" Moore, charged with robbing Oscar Current and John Houston, of this city, were held over for trial by the Circuit Court. Davern's bond was \$300 and Moore's was \$500.

John C. Davis, a well-to-do farmer, aged sixty years, blew out his brains with a shot-gun in his family room near Harrodsburg Friday. He leaves a wife and a family of children. Insanity, caused by grip, is the supposed cause of the suicide.

Confirmed By Bishop Burton.

The following persons were confirmed at the Easter services Sunday morning at the St. Peter's Episcopal church by Rev. Bishop Burton: Misses Katie Lee Holt, Amanda Yerkes, Margaret Ford, Emma Wright and Miss Renbelt, (of Millersburg,) and Harry Kerslake, Fred Donaldson, Chas. Wright and Chas. Fithian. The beautiful ceremony was witnessed by a large audience. The sermon was preached by the Bishop, and the choir sang admirably in the rendition of a special program.

Late Court Happenings.

Chas. [Derrickson, a Millersburg negro who came up to pay a farewell visit to the prisoners before they were taken to the penitentiary, was fined \$25 and costed and given thirty days at hard labor for carrying a pair of brass knuckles into the jail.

Jack Nutter was given sixty days at hard labor for stealing coal.

The cases against Wm. Carl, fornication, and Wesley Campbell, petit larceny, are set for trial this morning.

New Faces For The Pen.

The following prisoners, who were convicted at the recent term of the Bourbon Circuit Court, will be taken to the penitentiary at Frankfort this morning by Deputy Sheriff W. W. Mitchell and Constable Joe Williams:

Chas. Burroughs, perjury, three years.

Henry Gaines, murder, five years.

Sam Daniels, horse stealing, two years.

Green Jackson, receiving a barrel of stolen whiskey, five years.

John Henry Trigg, stealing a barrel of whiskey, ten years.

George Patterson, stealing Mrs. Brutus Clay's jewelry, eighteen months.

All of the prisoners are colored.

Special Easter Music.

EASTER was observed by beautiful services at the Catholic Church Sunday morning. The choir gave the musical numbers which were announced in Friday's NEWS in an excellent manner.

The choir at the Second Presbyterian Church sang the "Te Deum" at the morning service, Mrs. Lee Price and Miss Mamie McCutlock singing the duet part and C. B. Mitchell the bass solo part. Miss Fannie Johnson presided at the organ.

At the Christian Church Prof. Gutzwiller played some fine music and Misses Sallie Joe Hedge and Flora Hill sang a duet.

STOCK AND TURF NEWS.

Sales and Transfers of Stock, Crops, etc. Turf Notes.

Bayless & Morris have sold a fancy harness saddle to E. K. McConkey, of Philadelphia.

J. E. Clay's mare Albina de Mer, by Stamboul, foaled a black filly by Jay Bird, last week.

Ed. Grace bought about a hundred barrels of corn last week from T. W. Hardy, of Harrison, at \$1.75 per barrel.

E. L. Hatcher bought about ten thousand bushels of wheat in Cynthiana last week at sixty-four and sixty-five cents.

Bacon Bros. mare Bobbin's Gray foaled a brown colt yesterday by Jay Bird. The colt has been named Jay Ward. It is entered in three large Futurities.

Doug Thomas is training three well bred mares for Congressman Bailey, of Texas. He also received last week a Baron Wilkes mare to train for editor Spottswood, of Harrodsburg.

Jack Wills, of Clark, has sold eighty common ewes, with lambs thrown in, to Bourbon parties for \$5 each. He was forced to sell on account of the depredations of worthless dogs.

In Cincinnati last week W. T. Overby sold five hhds. of tobacco at \$13.35 to \$10, and three at \$9.25, \$10 and \$10.75. J. W. Thomas, Jr., sold four hhds. at \$18.25 to \$10.75, and S. S. McKee, of the county, sold four at \$3 to \$5.20. B. F. Congleton, of Nicholas, sold eleven at \$14.75 to \$11.

See page three for a good story.

Clover Seed.

HOME grown clover seed, also choice Timothy seed, for sale by E. B. Hatcher.

(Times 4)

WIGGINS (2) 2:13 1/2.

Bay horse, 15 hands 3 in.; foaled 1893.

By ABERDEEN, sire of Ky. Union 2:07, Dentine (4) 2:13, Alaker (4) 2:15 and fifty-three in 2:30.

1st dam, Aldina de Mer (dam of Wiggins (2) 2:19 1/2 and Mabeloney penny (2) 2:30, her first two colts trained) by Stamboul 3:07 1/2, son of Sultan 2:4, etc.

2nd dam, Belle Blanche, by the Moor 870, sire of Beautiful B, dam of 8 in 2:30 list, Sultan 2:24 etc.

3rd dam Bell View Maid, dam of Center 2:29 1/2 by Idol 177.

4th dam by Pilot Jr., sire of dam of Maud S. 2:08 1/2, Jay-E e-See 0, etc.

5th dam by Mambrino Messenger.

"Bred to early speed, if you want early speed." Wiggins took record of 2:19 1/2 and could beat 2:14 at 2 years old. He started in six races, being five straight without losing a heat, and was the best colt of his year 1895.

Only one colt was sired by Wiggins as a 2-yr-old, and as a yearling showed very fast and gaining speed. This colt is now being trained by Mr. D. Wilson of Rushville, Ind.

\$20.00 TO INSURE A COLT

Lien retained on colt until season is paid. Grass at 10 cts per acre. Accidents and escapes at owner's risk. For further particulars address

JAMES E. CLAY,
Marchmont Stock Farm,
Parky.

THE FIRST BABY.

Its Coming is Looked Forward to With Both Joy and Fear and its Safe Arrival is Hailed With Pride and Delight by All.

The arrival of the first baby in the household is the happiest and most important event of married life. The young wife who is to become a mother delights to think of the happiness in store for her when the little one shall nestle upon her breast and latterly she shall hear it lisping the sweet and holy name, "mother." But her happy anticipation quickly vanishes when she realizes the terrible pain and suffering through which she must pass while bringing the little one into the world. An indescribable fear of the danger attendant upon the ordeal soon dissipates her joyfulness.

Thousands of women have learned by experience that there is absolutely no necessity for the sufferings which attend child-birth; they know that by the use of "Mother's Friend"—a scientific liniment—for a few weeks before the trying hour, expectant mothers can so prepare themselves for the final hour that the pain and suffering of the dreaded event are entirely obviated and it is safely passed through with comparatively little discomfort.

All women are interested, and especially expectant mothers who for the first time have to undergo this trial, in such a remedy; for they know the pain and suffering, they say nothing of the danger, which is in store for them. "Mother's Friend" is woman's greatest blessing, for it takes her safely through the severest ordeal of her life. Every woman should be glad to read the little book "Before Baby is Born," which contains information of great value to all. It will be sent free to any one who sends their address to The Bradford Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil.

Relieves all pain instantly. For cuts, burns, boils, bruises, itch, eczema, catarrh, sore throat, erysipelas, corns, chapped hands or lips, piles and all ulcers or sores of skin or mucous membranes it is a sure and permanent cure. Will cure sore or inflamed eye in forty-eight hours. Satisfactory guarantee or money refunded.

Horsemens will find this oil will cure scratches, cracked heels, all ter burns, old sores and collar galls. No cure no pay.

For sale by Clarke & Kenner, Paris, Kentucky. (10mar-6mo)

NEW YORK, Eden, blue-apple, Neufchâtel cheese.

(11) NEWTON MITCHELL.

SWEET pea seeds in bulk, at F. B. McDermott's. (11)

Dunbar's Mournful Starch, for stiffening colored prints and muslins, especially mourning goods.

(11) F. B. McDermott.

For choice cut flowers call on C. T. Kenner, agent for Houder. (11)

The farmer who keeps bees plants buckwheat honey to the hives. He understands that to put flowers rich in honey where the bees can get them with least effort, means an increase in the quantity and quality of the honey gathered in the hives.

It is on this principle that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery increases the quantity and quality of the nutrition of the body. The ingredients of this medicine are selected to furnish the blood and stomach with the essential materials for body building in a concentrated and assimilable form. They make the conditions under which the stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition must work, as easy as possible, and so reduce strain and waste. As the strength of the body is re-established disease is thrown off. It is due to this fact that persons with wet lungs, obstinate cough, bronchitis, and other diseases, which if neglected lead to consumption, find a complete cure by using "Golden Medical Discovery."

"Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the best blood purifier that I ever used," writes Mrs. M. Harlick, of Denver, Colo., N. Y. "It is about three years since I began to fail. Last September I gave up entirely with what the physician pronounced enlargement of the liver. My back ached and the time, the day and night, I could not sit or lie on my right side. I commenced taking the 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Beech's' took them for three months, and still continue the 'Pelle's.' I will be glad if I can say anything to help those who are suffering."

The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, a book containing 1008 pages, is given away by the hour. Send 21 one-cent stamps for expense of mailing only, for the edition in paper, or 31 stamps for the book and in cloth. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

FRANK & CO.

Ready-To-Wear Department.

Now ready for inspection—our elegant line of Ready-to-Wear garments, which are unexcelled for style, quality, fit and finish, by any in Central Kentucky.

Ladies' Suits and Separate Skirts.



All Kinds.

All Prices.

All Sizes.

Quality Right.

Price Right.

Finish Right.

Silk Waists.

Silk Cotton Petticoats.

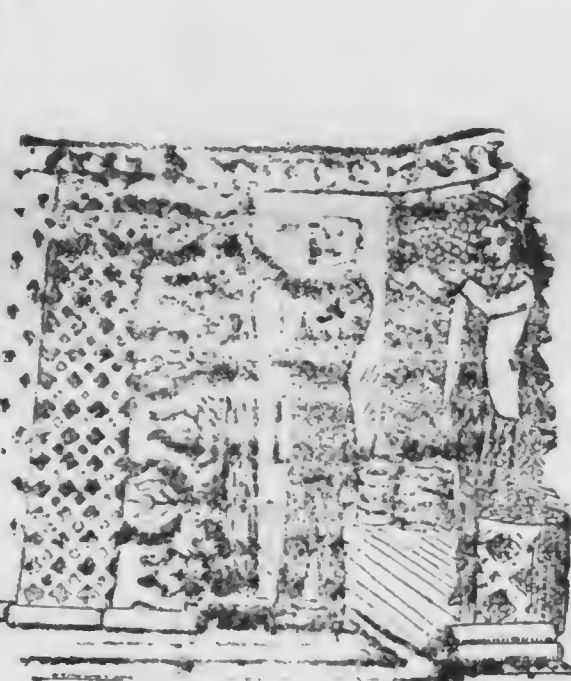
Muslin Underwear.

No trouble to show goods.

FRANK & CO.

Leaders in Style and Fashion.

404 MAIN STREET, - - - PARIS, KY.



BABY CARRIAGES

WALL PAPERS.
REFRIGERATORS,
CARPETS.

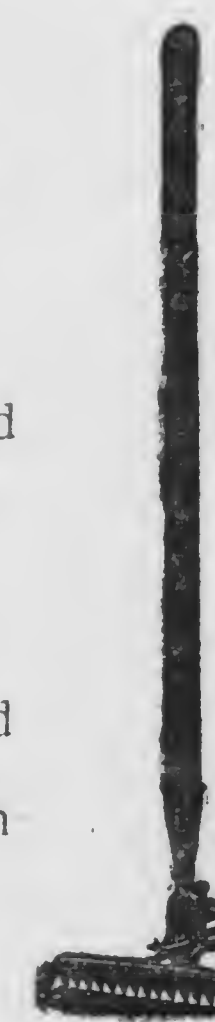
L. Hinkle's
Stand-Up
Carpet
Stretcher

Nearly One Million (1,000,000) Now in Use, and nothing but Praise from every part of the civilized world where introduced. Warranted ten years if not loaned. It Saves your Fingers. It Saves the Knees. It Saves your Back. It Saves your Bones. And you don't feel like working while using it.

I am showing the best and cheapest lines of these articles ever shown in Paris. Seeing is believing.

Call at once and be convinced Do you have to put down your own carpets?

Read this



For Sale By

J. T. HINTON.

Elegant line of Pictures and Room Mouldings. Send me your old furniture to be repaired. Your furniture moved by experienced hands.

Wood Mantels furnished complete. Undertaking in all its branches. Embalming scientifically attended to. CARRIAGES FOR HIRE.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Nineteenth Year—Established 1881.)

[Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second-class mail matter.]

TELEPHONE NO. 124.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.

[Payable in Advance.]

One year.....\$2.00 Six months.....\$1.00
Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc., payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

We have a full line of the strongest insurance companies and are ready to accommodate all with insurance against fire, lightning and wind.

FORMAN & PARRISH.

A good story—see third page.

THE Fiscal Court will meet Thursday.

The Monday Night Literary Club met last night with Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Hinton, on High street.

W. R. HUKILL, of Broadway, has been appointed a member of the Democratic City Committee.

TEN employees of the Paris Distilling Company struck yesterday on account of a proposed reduction of their wages.

THE Pastime Bowling Alleys will be taken up to-day and stored during the Summer. They will be opened again in the Fall.

ROBERT TALEY, Jr., of Clay Sutherland and Reuben Hutchcraft were immersed at the Christian Church Sunday night.

THE NEWS is asked to announce that the W. C. B. M. prayer meeting will be held this afternoon at the home of Mrs. Horace Miller on Duncan avenue.

EDITOR UREY WOODSON, of the Owensboro Messenger, and Mr. Goebel's chief lieutenant, was in the city on business Friday. He was the guest of W. L. Davis.

LOST—Between Dr. H. H. Roberts' office and Higgins avenue, a black silk shopping bag containing a pair of nose glasses. The finder will please leave at Taz News office and receive suitable reward.

ABOUT twenty pretty young ladies from the female college at North Middletown drove to this city Sunday to attend Easter services. They were accompanied by Miss Allie Hart, a member of the faculty.

A VOLUNTARY petition in bankruptcy has been filed in the office of the United States Circuit Clerk at Frankfort by Samuel S. Bell, of Bourbon county. His liabilities are given in at \$946 with no available assets.

YESTERDAY at a meeting in Lexington of the stockholders of the Maysville & Lexington Turnpike Co., Judge Frank Bullock was elected President of the road in place of Col. W. W. Baldwin, who has been president of the road for so many years.

Dr. Chas. B. Dickson, who graduated last week from the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, arrived home yesterday. He will be associated for several months with Dr. M. H. Dailey, after which he will open an office of his own. Dr. Dickson is one of the brightest young men of Paris and is sure to succeed in his profession.

Bank Stock Sold.

A. T. Forsyth sold ten shares of Agricultural Bank stock at private sale Saturday at \$185 per share.

Yesterday auctioneer Forsyth sold at public sale twenty shares of stock in the Bourbon bank to Sidney P. Clay—five shares at \$140 each, ten at \$141, and five at \$144 each.

Real Estate Sales.

Two cottages on Lilliston avenue, belonging to the Economy Building and Loan Association, were sold by auctioneer A. T. Forsyth, Saturday, to Mike Woods, for \$1,210.

The residence of E. B. January, on Higgins avenue, was bid to \$2,600 and withdrawn.

Will Probated Yesterday.

THE will of Capt. Dan Turney was probated yesterday. His estate is divided equally between his four daughters, with the exception of giving two thousand dollars extra to his youngest daughter. Amos Turner and J. Frank Clay are named as executors.

The will of Aquilla Palmer was also probated. His property is left to three of his old colored servants.

New Dancing School.

MISS MAUD STOUT will organize her Spring class in dancing Friday evening, April 7th, at seven o'clock, at Odd Fellows Hall. Also, Saturday afternoon at the same place at three o'clock. Those desiring to become members of the school will please present themselves at the stated hours and place, or apply to Miss Stout at her home on High street. Private lessons given if desired. (2c)

Intercollegiate Contests.

THE primary intercollegiate debate at the opera house Friday night between Central University and Georgetown College, was attended by a fair audience. The subject of "Expansion," was entertainingly treated by G. W. P. Gibson and J. Q. Pardee, of Georgetown College, who took the affirmative, and E. V. Tadlock and J. E. Abbott, of Central University, who took the negative view. Mr. Tadlock is a Bourbon boy, and his sarcastic remarks were much enjoyed. The judges, Prof. W. L. Yerkes, Judge J. Q. Ward and Hon. John S. Smith, of this city, decided in favor of Richmond.

H. Bronner and Nat Lafon, of Centre College, won the decision in the primary debate with State College, on the same subject Friday night in Lexington, and will contest with the winners of the debate in this city.

The intercollegiate oratorical contest will be held in Lexington Friday night. N. L. Shropshire, of Austerlitz, this county, will represent Central University in this contest.

High School Lecture Course.

PROF. E. W. WEAVER has arranged the following course of lectures for the Paris High School, each lecture to begin at three in the afternoon of the date given:

April 14th, "Little Mischief Makers," Dr. W. C. Ussery.

April 21st, "Our Diplomatic Service," Hon. Claude M. Thomas.

April 28th, "Our First Obligations," Rev. F. J. Cheek.

May 5th, "Banks and Bankers," P. I. McCarthy, member Board of Education.

May 12th, "Our Best Friend and Our Worst Enemy," Dr. H. H. Roberts.

May 19th, "The Business Side of The School," W. T. Talbott, President Board of Education.

May 25th, "Uncle Sam's Postal Business," Postmaster J. L. Bosley.

The public is invited to attend the lectures.

Returned To Paris.

ELD. TAYLOR SHARRARD and wife, who have been living in Lexington, have moved to this city, and will live in Eld. Sharrard's residence on South Main street.

W. E. H. Johnson and family will move to this city to-day from Mt. Sterling, where they have been living for several years.

The many friends of these excellent families will be glad to have them located in Paris again.

Mr. and Mrs. Speed Hibler and Mrs. Teresa Hibler, who have been occupying Eld. Sharrard's residence, have moved to the residence on High street lately vacated by Alva Crawford, who has moved to the home on same street vacated by Isaac Price.

Two Spectacle Swindlers.

TWO swindlers—a man and a woman—made a thorough canvass of Paris last Friday and Saturday trying to work the gold spectacle racket. The woman said she came to Paris to visit her aunt but found that she had moved away. She wanted to sell the spectacles, which she said had been her mother's to get money to pay her way home. She also wanted to borrow money on a ring which she was wearing. The man offered the spectacles for ten dollars and then offered them for a dollar, throwing in a hard luck story.

Court Day Report.

A GOOD-sized crowd attended April court in this city yesterday. There were about three hundred cattle on the market but the sales were slow. Simon Weil sold twenty 800-lb. cattle to Hal Woodford at five cents per pound. McIntyre & McClintock bought four cattle privately at four and one-half cents. There were a number of horses and mules on the square and plug horses were high.

B. Y. P. U. Will Meet Here.

THE B. Y. P. U. district meeting will take place at the Baptist Church Tuesday and Wednesday, April 11th and 12th. There will be four sessions in all—Tuesday night, Wednesday morning Wednesday afternoon and Wednesday night. Dr. Prestridge, of Louisville, Drs. Cody and Crumpton, of Georgetown, Rev. Mr. Adams, of Frankfort and other prominent speakers will deliver addresses. The program will be published later. Everybody is invited to attend.

A Wall From Maysville.

THE Maysville Ledger, which has been urging the Maysville authorities to improve the streets of the capital of Mason, says: "Even slow and sleepy Paris, where conservatism and mud roads have gone hand in hand for more than a hundred years, is making a substantial effort toward better streets. While here stands old Maysville, seemingly content with her ten-thousand-dollar-a-year slush ponds."

Wanted In Covington.

OFFICER McCoy, of Covington, came to this city Friday to arrest Andy Myers, who is wanted in that city to answer a delicate charge. Officer McCoy drove to Carlisle, and thence to Blue Licks, where he found Myers and arrested him. Myers is well known in this city.

PERSONAL MENTION.

COMERS AND GOERS OBSERVED BY THE NEWS MAN.

Notes Hastily Jotted On The Streets, At The Depots, In The Hotel Lobbies And Elsewhere.

—Miss Annie May is visiting friends in Lexington.

—W. E. Simms left Sunday for a trip to Chicago.

—Ed. Hutchcraft left yesterday for a business trip to Macon, Ga.

—Judge Frank Bullock, of Lexington, was a visitor in the city yesterday.

—Mrs. Harry Stout was dangerously ill Sunday night, but was better yesterday.

—Bishop Burton will be given a reception in Covington next Monday night.

—Mrs. H. C. Howard has returned home from a short visit to friends in Frankfort.

—Prof. F. P. Walker, of Sharpsburg Female College, came home Friday to spend Easter.

—Col. Brent Arnold, of Covington, was the guest of Mr. G. B. Alexander Friday night.

—Mrs. Corne Watson has been very ill for several days. She is being waited on by a trained nurse.

—Miss Katherine Parsons, of Washington, D. C., is the guest of Miss Kate Alexander, on Pleasant street.

—Miss Mary Wilson, who has been visiting her cousin Miss Nannie Wilson, returned Saturday to Cincinnati.

—Mr. Yancey Freeman, of Lexington, was the guest of Mr. Albert Hinton from Saturday until yesterday.

—Mr. J. S. Huff, of Cynthia, was in the city yesterday in the interest of his candidacy for Railroad Commissioner.

—Mrs. George Varden, who has been visiting her parents, Dr. and Mrs. Green, in Lexington, has returned home.

—Mrs. George Gregg will arrive this week from Crawfordsville, Ind., to visit her parents, Dr. and Mrs. J. W. Jameson, on Pleasant street.

—Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Barnett are now keeping house on the Ardery farm on the Lexington pike, recently purchased by Mr. Barnett.

—Col. James Allen, editor of that excellent paper, the Cynthia Democrat, was in the city yesterday, and was a caller at THE NEWS office.

—Miss Van Greenleaf, of Richmond, Miss Sue Douglass, of Winchester, and Miss Louise Kaufman, of Lancaster, are guests of Lizzette Dickson, on Third street.

—The Sunday Courier-Journal published a half-tone picture of beautiful Miss Louise Wheat, of Louisville, who is well known in this city. Miss Wheat is one of the most popular debutantes of the season.

—Messrs. John Miller Stephens and Robert Hinton, members of the graduating class of Georgetown College, came over Friday to attend the Georgetown-Central University debate, and to make a short visit at home.

—Mr. Kirtley Jameson, who has been studying veterinary surgery at a Chicago College, will arrive home this week. He stopped over a few days in Terre Haute and Crawfordsville, Ind., to visit his sisters Mrs. Palmer Graham and Mrs. George Gragg.

—Mr. Oscar L. Mitchell, Division Passenger Agent of the Queen & Crescent, with headquarters at Chattanooga, was in the city yesterday greeting his many old friends. He is the same jovial gentleman as of yore, and was warmly welcomed.

—Miss Mary Irvine Davis left Saturday for Louisville to attend the marriage of Miss Elizabeth Van Dyke Cheatham to Mr. Jas. Baker, of Chicago. The marriage will occur at Cavalry Episcopal Church at nine o'clock to-morrow night. Miss Davis will be the guest of Mrs. Vincent Davis during her stay in Louisville.

—Mr. and Mrs. Robert Ferguson and family who have been spending the Winter in Phoenix, Arizona, have arrived home. They had an exceedingly pleasant stay in the West and Mr. Ferguson feels much improved, having gained about fifteen pounds after leaving Phoenix, they made a brief trip to Los Angeles, California, before starting home.

A THRILLING story—see page three.

High Grade Cemetery Work.

VERY monument bears testimony to the virtues of the deceased by the taste of the living. Our specialty is the erection of monuments which are unique without being grotesque, and artistic without being overdecorated, made from modern designs of careful workmen. There is a decided advantage for the buyer in dealing with a responsible firm for both the manufacture and the setting of a monument.

BOURBON GRANITE & MARBLE WORKS, W. A. HILL, Prop. Paris, Ky. (2c)

FANCY California evaporated fruits. (1c) NEWTON MITCHELL.

OBITUARY.

Respectfully Dedicated To The Memory Of The Dead.

Mrs. Sam Sageser died Wednesday at the home of her husband at Loradale. The remains were interred at Georgetown, Friday.

Samuel F. Tobin, an esteemed young man who had relatives in Paris, died several days ago in Louisville. He had been book-keeper of the Bank of Commerce for twelve years. He was a native of Harrison county.

Miss Nora Belle Sammons, daughter of Mrs. Chas. Clendenin, died of consumption Saturday morning at eleven o'clock at her home in this city. The deceased was a lovely young girl just eighteen years old, who was a favorite with every one who knew her. The funeral services were held at the residence yesterday morning at ten o'clock by Eld. J. S. Sweeney. The remains were interred in the Paris cemetery.

Roseberry Rogers, aged 83, only son of N. C. Rogers, of near Paris, died suddenly in this city yesterday morning, of heart failure. The deceased was a grandson of the late Hi Roseberry, and had a host of friends who extend their sympathy to the bereaved family. He is survived by his wife, nee Ida Barton, and one son, Barton Rogers, aged seven years. The burial will take place at two o'clock this afternoon from the residence and the remains will be interred in the Paris cemetery at three o'clock. Services will be conducted at the grave by Elder J. S. Sweeney. The following gentlemen will be the pall-bearers: Louis Rogers, Harry R. Croston, Ed. B. Hedges, N. H. Bayles, Jr., Jas. E. Kern, E. O. Fretwell, Thos. Fisher and W. E. Board.

THE best wagon on earth is the Owensboro—for sale only by Geo. W. Stuart, opposite freight depot. (1c)

BIRTHS.

The Advent Of Our Future Men And Women.

In Lexington Sunday to the wife of Hughes Bronston, a daughter. Mrs. Bronston was formerly Miss Edith Alexander, of this city.

READ the story on page three.

Distillery Deed Filed.

THE deed transferring the Paris Distilling Company's plant to the Kentucky Distilleries and Warehouse Company was filed yesterday at the County Clerk's office. The price paid for the plant, exclusive of over thirty thousand barrels of whiskey, was fifty thousand dollars. The deed had a fifty dollar revenue stamp on it.

The Horse Show.

THE annual stallion show was held on the court house square yesterday, but there were not as many horses on exhibition as were shown last year. The following horses were shown:

Wiggins, two-year-old record 2:19, by Aberdeen, dam by Stamboul. Owned by J. E. Clay, Paris.

Earlmont, 2:09, by Belmont, dam Lady Lyle, by George Wilkes. Owned by J. A. Lyle, Paris.

Electric Bell, by Electioneer, dam Beautiful Bells, by The Moor. Owned by Congressman Bailey, of Texas, and shown by J. Miller Ward, of Paris.

Jaybird, by George Wilkes. Owned by Bacon & Brennan, Paris.

Scarlet Wilkes, 2:24, by Red Wilkes, dam by Alcald. Owned by Bacon Bros., Paris.

C. F. Clay, 2:18, by Caliban, dam Soprano, by Strathmore. Owned by J. T. Barbee, Millersburg.

Colonel Kip, 2:20, by Kenwood, dam by Hamlet. Owned by Chas. D. Keith, Cynthia.

Glenwood, by Nutwood, dam by Almont. Owned by J. T. Brown, Clintonville.

Stephon, Percheron stallion by Stradat, dam Abydos. Owned by J. W. & E. H. Ferguson, Paris.

Pat Washington, by Washington, dam Minnie Parvin. Owned by W. E. Stillwell, near Paris.

Harrison Chief, Jr., by Harrison Chief, dam by Pea Vine. Owned by Jas. Harp, Muir.

FRESH Cows.—Three fresh young cows with young calves for sale. Can be seen in Paris. Address, H. C. Hutchcraft, Paris, Ky. (31mr.4c)

A CHOICE lot of clover seed, sold by Geo. W. Stuart, opposite freight depot. (1c)

LOST!

Telescope valise, at L. & N. depot in ladies' waiting room, or just outside on platform. Finder please leave at THE NEWS office, or J. U. Boardman's stable.

Dudley Bill Posting Co., BOX 0, PARIS, KY.

We make a specialty of posting and distributing all classes of paper, large or small; also distribute booklets, dodgers, etc., at reasonable rates.

Get our prices before placing your work. Good stands in good locations, and good work guaranteed.

FOR NEW

Black Crepons,
Ladies' Tailor Made Suits,
Separate Skirts,
Shirt Waists and Belts.

Go to

G. TUCKER'S.

CONDON'S
New Spring Goods,

In All Lines Away Under Regular
Prices. Here are a Few
Specials.

Black Crepons from 50 cents to \$2.00 per yard.
46-inch Silk Finished Henrietta, 50 cents per yard.
All Wool Checks and Solid Colors, 25 cents per yard.
All Shades in Colored Silks and Satins cheap.
Table Linen and Napkins in Great Variety.
White Goods of All Descriptions from 5 cents up.
Splendid Seamless Ladies' and Children's Hose, 10 cents.
Standard Bleached and Unbleached Cottons, 5 cents per yard.
10-4 Utica Sheeting, 15 cents and 18 cents per yard.

Handsome Pictures and Rocking Chairs Given Away.

If you cannot read this small print at a distance of 14 inches your eyesight is failing and should have immediate attention:

Imperial spectacles and eyeglasses have perfect lenses, always perfectly centered and made of purest material, set in frames of the highest elasticity and consequently of greatest durability, united with the utmost lightness and elegance. When both frames and lenses are scientifically fitted by Dr. C. H. Bowen's system they always give satisfaction for they are perfect. Never buy cheap spectacles, nor of men who do not know how to fit them. You will get poorly adjusted spectacles, or poor, imperfect lenses, and are better off without any glasses than with either of these defects. Buy Imperial spectacles of a reliable, skillful dealer, and they will last longer without change and be cheapest in the end.

We have engaged the services of Dr. C. H. Bowen who will visit our store on the second and last Thursdays of each month and invite all to call and have their eyes examined, for which there is no charge. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

C. H. Winters & Co.

Next visit—Thursday, April 13, 1899.

SPRING TAILORING.

Do you need a Spring Suit? If so we ask you to look at our line for Spring and Summer. WE MAKE STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS WORK and do not compete with cheap tailors who give you cheap work.

You know that you cannot get something for nothing. Good clothes are bound to cost more than cheap and inferior ones.

We will make you a suit CHEAPER THAN ANY HOUSE IN KENTUCKY when you take into consideration the way they are made. Every suit we put up is GUARANTEED to be the LATEST THING out.

F. P. LOWRY & CO.,

Fine Merchant Tailors.

S. E. TIPTON, Cutter.

OUR GREAT SPECIAL

Mid-Winter Shoe Sale,

Is proving more attractive than we had even anticipated, and each purchaser realizes that they have genuine Bargains.

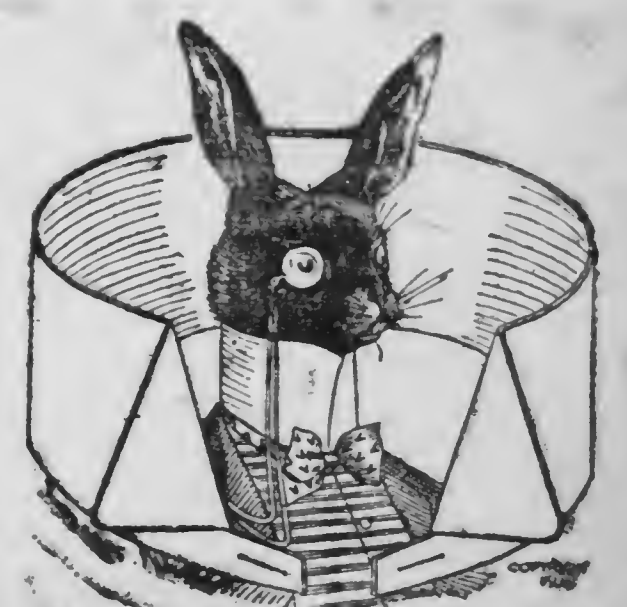
We still have on hand several hundred pairs of Ladies' Hand-Turns and Welts for this Special Sale, and we are making prices so interesting that you can't afford to miss this great money saving opportunity.

A limited supply of Children's substantial Winter school shoes in this sale.

DAVIS, THOMSON & ISGRIG.

Spick, Span And Slick

In faultless line everyone should attire themselves at Eastertide. When your collar, cuffs or shirt is laundered at the Bourbon Steam Laundry you will be sure that it is unexceptionable in color and finish. You can't beat our laundry work—it is the acme of artistic workmanship and beauty in this handicraft.



The Bourbon Steam Laundry,

W. M. HINTON, JR., & BRO., Proprietors.
'Phone 4. Main office at Parker & James'.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Nineteenth Year—Established 1881.)
Published every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP, Editor and Owner
BRUCE MILLER, Editor and Owner

MEMORY'S PICTURE.

Ye children of the mountains, sing of your
craggy peaks,
Your valleys, forest-girdled, your cliffs
where Echo speaks;
And ye, who by the prairies your childish
joys have seen,
Sing of your waving grasses, your rolling
miles of green,
But, when my memory wanders down to
ward the dear old home,
I hear, amid my dreaming, the seething of
the foam,
The wet wind through the pine-trees, the
surging splash and roar,
The solemn surge and thunder of the surf
along the shore.
I see, upon the sand-dunes, the beach-grass
sway and swing,
I see the screaming seagulls skim by on
graceful wing,
I see the silver breakers tossed high on
shoal and bar,
And hear the bell-buoy tolling his lonely
note, afar,
The green tide-meadows bring me their
salty, sweet perfume,
I hear, through miles of dimness, the
watchful foghorn boom,
Once more, against the blackness of
Night's great roof-tree high,
The wild geese chant their marches
athwart the arching sky.
The dear old cape, I love it! I love its hills
of sand,
Sea-winds singing o'er it, the seaweed
on its strand—
The broad, blue ocean round it, the bright,
blue sky overhead,
The fisher-boats, the dripping nets, the
white sails filled and spread,
For each heart has its picture, and each
its own home song,
The sights and sounds that move it when
childhood's memories throng,
And when, in fancy's dreamland, a boy
lives once more,
I hear the mighty music of the surf along
the shore.
—Joe Lincoln, in L. A. W. Bulletin.

Spider

THEY were on their way up the Mis-
sissippi river—the mother, Fannie,
and the twins. I throw in the younger
children in a bunch, as it were, because
it takes too long to say Sue and Lou.
They were spoken of as twins by every-
one, and everyone knew them.

Fannie was not a marrying girl, and
she used to say that no one but herself
realized how much in the way of relief
she owed to those blessed twins. The
suitors also were wont to bless the
twins, but in a somewhat different
spirit.

One of these suitors was on the boat
that day, and he and Fannie, "cribbed
and confined," as it were, in one corner
of a deserted quarter of the deck; the
twins were out of range for once, and
he thought he was making good head-
way.

But really in her heart Fannie was
despising him for a top; his immacu-
late clothes came first, she thought;
his viands next, probably; and, lastly,
with what little was left of him, his
character.

That particular day he walked up
his avenue of approach, undisturbed
by bark of dog or remark of twin. He
was nearer the delectable mountains
than ever before, he realized, and his
heart thumped madly against his in-
reproachable waistcoat as he opened
his mouth to ask the decisive question.

Just at that moment a shrill scream
pierced the sultry July air. Then a
harrying and scurrying of feet was
heard. Instantly a ray of knowledge
flashed its way into Fannie's brain.
"One of the twins is overboard!" she
said to herself, as she sped down the
rear stairs and along the lower deck.

Just as she reached the bow of the
boat she saw a little skirt drawn in
by the suction of the water between
the barge (on which most of the ex-
cursionists were embarked) and the
boat that drew it. Another moment
and the same little skirt, and a child's
face half hidden in her long, wet hair,
was borne by the swift waters out
and down the river.

Some one clung to the mother, who
wanted to leap after her child. Little
Sue was wailing, and Fannie, wring-
ing her hands and thinking how this
would never have happened had she not
been engaged by that hateful dude.

From the pilot house two men leaned
and watched the child—the pilot and a
sort of long-legged "Handy Andy,"
known on board as "Spider."

"Why don't you save her, Spider?"
said the pilot. "Jump in, man! What's
the use of your swimming prizes if you
can't save a kid now and then?"

It hadn't occurred to Spider before,
but at the word of command he leaped
from the pilot house, down into the
water and stuck out after the dark
spot that was quite distant now.

The man was well along on his way,
when the crowd of passengers, who
were straining their eyes down the
river, saw the dark something on the
surface of the water sink.

The mother uttered a cry and was
borne, half fainting, into the nearest
cabin. Fannie's face was white and
strained, but she said not a word. The
dude stood near her, as silent and al-
most as white as she.

The speck—it had become a speck—
rose again, but Spider was still at a
distance. He was nearer now, but it
had sunk once more. Again it rose—if
only he could get there in time! But
what seemed to the watchers a waste
of waters separated him from that lit-
tle floating frock.

The captain had his field glass out
now, and he silently passed it around.
Spider was nearing the child, but be-
fore he could reach her she sank for
the last time. Down he went, and I
think that hardly a breath was drawn
until he rose—without her!

"Oh, God!" wailed Fannie.
The dude put his arm around her or
she would have fallen.

Spider was swimming for the near-
est point on shore.

With one accord the passengers—
all but the few who staid with the
mother—rushed from the boat which
was moored just there. Down the bank
of the river they ran, till they stood
opposite the struggling swimmer.

He was having a hard fight to get
ashore; evidently he was badly spent.
They could understand then why he
gave up his search. He was obliged to
get to shore or to abandon himself as
well as the child.

The passengers had felt angry with
him—especially those who had done
least for mending back alone, but
when they realized his condition they
became anxious lest the swift current
should claim him, too.

Slowly he worked his way along un-
til he neared the shore, then a strong
hand laid hold of him, for the dude
had waded out up to his neck and was
bringing the exhausted swimmer in.
Two or three other men laid hold when
he got to shore and helped drag him
out of the water—he was powerless to
help himself.

"What a pity he had to turn back,"
said one.

"He couldn't help it," said another;
"the poor chap's half dead himself!"
"Great heavens!" shouted a stout
man, "he's got her!"

Sure enough, there, held betwixt his
knees with a deathlike grip, was a lit-
tle figure shrouded in wet calico and
long wet hair.

There was nothing equal to the en-
during quality of those twins; you
couldn't kill one of them. That day,
even before Spider came to himself,
Lou was on her feet again, walking
back to the boat, escorted by an im-
mense bodyguard of rejoicing people.

The next thing on the programme
was to reward Spider. As he wouldn't
touch a cent of money, that was a dif-
ficult matter. After some inquiry Mrs.
Trencher learned that, although of
good family and well educated, Spider
was by nature and habit a wanderer.

She and her family were about to go
out to Colorado for a trip, and in lieu
of anything better offered the man the
chance of going with them.

Somewhat to her surprise, he joyfully
accepted, and ere long they and he
were under way. On their return from
the mountains he petitioned to come
with them, promising to cook or do
anything else that was useful, and all
for a small wage, if only they would
keep him with them.

"Why, Spider," said Mrs. Trencher,
"a young man like you—born and edu-



SHE SANK FOR THE LAST TIME.

cated for something better, ought not
to fill such a position."

"If I didn't I'd be in a worse one—
it's in me to go down, not up. I've led
a straighter life with you folks than I
ever knew before."

The upshot of it was that for ten
years Spider was one of the family—an
invaluable member, too—cook, house-
keeper, laundress, caterer, secretary,
nurse—everything!

He had plenty to do just now, for a
family wedding was on foot. She was
still scraggy, but Lou had blossomed
into a lovely, rounded-out, soft-
faced girl—and some one had discov-
ered this (as men will) and made love
to her, and she had made love back.
They were to be married to-night, and
Spider was getting ready for it all.

Fannie was helping on every side.
She was Mrs. Dude now, and was re-
markably fastidious about her dress,
as became one of that name.

The wedding was a simple home af-
fair. The family wanted Spider to
come in and sit with them, but he re-
fused—he acted strangely that day,
anyhow, but no doubt he was tired.

It was all over, and the fresh-faced
girl was looking up into the eyes of
her husband with the love-light which
links this world to Heaven.

All were chatting and laughing and
congratulating the young couple—all
but a man who stood in the shadow of
the doorway, looking from his grimy
hands to the smooth, fair exterior of
the happy lover.

Nobody noticed him—there was too
much going on—and he stood there,
the tears chasing each other down his
face, and every now and then a great
sob convulsing his strong chest.

When at last the family remembered
and ran out to find him and fetch him
in he was gone.

They tell about him to-day—how
faithful he was; how constant in his
care of Lou; how watchful and de-
voted; and they wonder where he is,
and why he left them.—Credited to
Exchange in Chicago Tribune.

Not an Appropriate Epitaph.

An old Yorkshire farmer died. The
funeral being over, the widow decided
to have a tombstone that should do
credit both to the deceased and her-
self. To the local stonemason she ex-
plained her wishes: "I don't want
nothing out of the way, but handsome
and simple. Like this: 'William Wil-
son, Died October 4, 1896; Aged 85.
'—The good die young."—Chicago
Chronicle.

HINTS FOR THE TOILET.

Some Valuable Suggestions for the
Care of the Hands and
the Hair.

Women with pretty hands usually
take better care of them than those
that are not so blessed. However, most
any woman can escape having atten-
tion drawn to the fact that her hands
are not especially beautiful by taking
care of them and making them as pre-
sentable as possible. In the first place,
in order to make them limber—a word
you know, that is the first cousin to
grace—the fingers should be exercised
every day by doubling them up to a
fist, then opening them, and stretching
them out as far as possible. Repeat
this movement one hundred times—
counting three each time the fingers
change position.

At night the hands should be soaked
in very warm soap suds, made from
pure castile or olive oil soap. After
this they should be carefully dried, us-
ing almond meal or oatmeal to render
skin velvety. Then they should be
rubbed very thoroughly with lanoline.
This can be bought in bulk at the drug
stores in whatever quantity is desired;
or it can be bought in preparation—
which is a better way to use it. Lanoline
is pronounced by physicians to be a
pure and excellent skin food. After
this is rubbed in the hands should be in-
serted in a loose pair of kid gloves over-
night. In the morning wash carefully
and dry with almond meal. Of course
it is not necessary to rub in the lanoline
every night of one's life. After the
hands are once put in condition, it is
not difficult to keep them so.

The skin about the nails should be
pressed well back, using a dull instru-
ment that will not cut nor irritate it.
The crescent at the bottom of the nail
gauges the distance at which the nail
should be pressed back, as this should
always be in sight.

A good recipe for making rough or
hard hands soft, and also for whitening
them, is to take one cake of tallow
three inches square, one cake of bees-
wax one inch square and a piece of cam-
phor gum the size of a hickory nut.
Melt and mix. When cool rub on the
hands, using plenty of it, draw on a
pair of gloves for the night. This is
also excellent for chapped hands.

"Why, how awfully thin your hair is
getting!" Every now and then some
supposedly helpless woman hears that
remark addressed to her. She looks up
in a defeated kind of way and says:
"I know it is, but I don't know what to
do about it."

The difficulty usually lies not so
much in the fact that she cannot help
herself, but that she neglects to do so.
This is a deplorable mistake, as not-
ing adds so much to a woman's beauty
as a lovely coiffure; in fact some women
almost gain a reputation for being
beautiful solely because of it.

In the first place great care should
be taken in the shampooing—that no in-
jurious ingredients are used, and also
that the hair is dried in the sun, fanned
dry, or at least by a process that does
not scorch it. Drying quickly by great
heat is ruinous. Then, too, it must be
remembered that a shampoo mixture
that is excellent for a blonde may be
very bad for a brunette. For instance,
ordinary washing soda dissolved in the
water is good for very light hair. It
does not take the life out of it as does
peroxide of hydrogen—it bleaches it
just slightly. It costs but a few cents
a pound, and if not used too strong is
not injurious. However, it can easily
be seen that this would not do at all
for a brunette, as it would fade the hair.
If the hair is split at the ends it should
be cut off an inch or two, as the splitting
shows that the roots are not able
to nourish its full length.

Brushing the hair is excellent for it,
and essential for its life and gloss. If
it is inclined to drop out, make a solu-
tion of one pint of alcohol, one-half
pint rain water and 25 cents' worth of
quinine. Apply every night. This is a
long tried and excellent remedy.

Where baldness makes its appearance
take one quart of pure water and let it
come to a boil. Remove from the fire
and add five cents' worth of glycerin
and five cents' worth of spirits of cam-
phor. Bottle for use. Rub well into
the scalp before retiring. This is excel-
lent for baldness and to prevent hair
from falling out.—Detroit Free Press.

Home-Made Fairy Lamps.

The effect of the jeweled fairy lamp,
which is so admired in cozy corners,
may very easily be obtained by an ad-
justable globe covering. This re-
quires a ball-shaped globe, and the
best color is white for a background.

The jewels are set in a net very much
like the beaded nets for the hair. The
meshes of the net are about an inch in
diameter, however, and the jewels are
of cut glass like those set in the metal
fairy lamps. This net easily adjusts
itself to any shape of globe, so that it
appears to be a part of the globe itself.
The cord of which it is made is either
white or silver or gold covered, the lat-
ter being much richer, especially when
stretched over a red or green globe. The
best imitation of the fairy lamp at
home is made with an electric drop
light, as it hangs from the ceiling like
the oriental lanterns which are con-
sidered indispensable to all cozy cor-
ners.—N. Y. Herald.

Devilled Eggs.

Put a half dozen fresh eggs in cold
water and boil 20 minutes, then plunge
into cold water. When cold remove
the shells carefully and cut in halves
either across or lengthwise, as pre-
ferred. Remove the yolks, powder and
season with melted butter or olive oil,
salt, pepper and mustard, adding a lit-
tle mayonnaise. Return this creamy
mixture to the eggs and skewer to-
gether with wooden toothpicks if desired
for the luncheon-box. If a wish for
supper put the halves on a bed of let-
tuce leaves. This makes a specially
pretty dish for a yellow-lantern.—N.
Y. Tribune.

THE NEW METHOD OF
BLOOD PURIFYING.

What the New Discovery in Medical
Science Has Accomplished.

The Prompt Way to Cure Yourself When Symptoms Show That Your
Blood is Out of Order.

THE EMINENT SPECIALIST'S FREE OFFER TO ALL
READERS OF THIS PAPER.

For a great many years it has been
the custom for sick people to say: "My
blood is out of order. It needs purify-
ing. I feel all used up. My skin needs
clearing. My brain feels tired."

They are right, but do they act right?
They generally go and get a laxative
(bowel cleaner) to purify their blood.
Does their blood run through their
bowels?

Science has to-day furnished proofs
that all the purifying that your blood
needs, in fact, all that can be done,
must be done by your kidneys.

All the blood in your body passes
through your kidneys every three min-
utes.

The kidneys strain or filter out the im-
purities of the blood—that is their work.
Purifying your blood is not a ques-
tion of taking a laxative or physic.

Does your blood run through your
bowels?

What the bowel-cleaner does is to
throw out the poisons confined in your
bowels ready for absorption into your
blood, but the poisons which are already
in your blood, causing your present
sickness, it leaves there.

There is no other way of purifying
your blood except by means of your kid-
neys.

That is why bowel-cleaners fail to do
their work—they fail to help the kid-
neys.

When you are sick, then, no matter
what you think the name of your dis-
ease is, the first thing you should do is
to afford aid to your kidneys by using
Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great
Kidney Remedy.

In taking Swamp-Root you afford
natural help to nature, for Swamp-Root
is the most perfect healer and gentle

aid to the kidneys that is known to
medical science.

Dr. Kilmer, the eminent physician
and specialist, has attained a far-famed
reputation through the discovery and
marvelous success of Swamp-Root in
purifying the blood, and thereby curing
chronic and dangerous diseases,
caused by sick kidneys, of which some
of the symptoms are given below.

Pain or dull ache in the back or head,
rheumatism, neuralgia, nervousness,
dizziness, irregular heart, sleepless-
ness, sallow complexion, pimples,
blotches, skin troubles, dropsy, irrita-
bility, loss of ambition, obliged to pass
water often during the day, and to get
up many times at night, and all forms of
kidney, bladder and uric acid troubles.

Swamp-Root is sold by all dealers, in
fifty-cent or one dollar bottles. Make a
note of the name, SWAMP-ROOT, Dr.
Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and remember it
is prepared only by Dr. Kilmer & Co.,
Binghamton, N. Y.

The great discovery Swamp-Root has
been tested in so many ways, in hospital
work, in private practice among the
helpless too poor to purchase relief,
and has proved so successful in every
case that a special arrangement has
been made by which all readers of this
paper who have not already tried it,
may have a sample bottle sent absolutely
free by mail, post-paid. Also a book
telling more about Swamp-Root and
containing some of the thousands upon
thousands of testimonial letters re-
ceived from men and women who owe
their good health, in fact, their very
lives, to the wonderful curative prop-
erties of Swamp-Root. Be sure and men-
tion this paper when sending your ad-
dress to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton,
N. Y.

Her Inconsistency.

"No," said the Boston dame, as she glared
wildly, through her double retracting spec-
tacles, "I will never lend my aid, nor en-
courage by my silence, the wanton slaugh-
ter of harmless birds. I am bitterly opposed
to the killing of these sprightly sparrows.
Yes, indeed. And I have only the most
studied contempt for the selfish wretches—
I mention no names—who lend themselves to
or profit by, the cruel killing of birds in
any form."

A stifled laugh ran around the hall. The
speaker paused and looked about her. Then
she turned to the woman chairman.

"What arouses the laughter?" she softly
inquired.

"I guess it's your hat," replied the chair-
man.

"My hat!" gasped the orator, and sat
down with a dull blush on her faded cheek.
For her hat was adorned with three
plumes, five feathers and a large blue wig!

—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Nickname Saved Him.

"His name is Percy Algernon," said the
girl in the seventh street car to her chum.
"Pretty, ain't it? But, then, it's kind of
soft-like, too, don't you think?"

"Kind of," said the other girl. "I like
Bill, or Jim, or something like that, my-
self. Never knew a Bill or Jim yet that
wasn't reliable. I hope Percy Algernon'll
prove to be nice, but I think his name's
awful against him, honest I do, Min."

Then the other girl looked thoughtful for
a couple of blocks.

"Oh, but he told me," she said, sudden-
ly, then, "that the men down at the store
call him 'Spud.'"

"Then you needn't worry," was the con-
solatory reply. "He's all right," and thus
it was settled that Percy Algernon would
do.—Washington Post.

Thinking doesn't amount to much, as a
rule, until it gets down into your hands.—
L. A. W. Bulletin.

A GRAND LADY OF ILLINOIS.

Mrs. Lucinda B. Chandler, of Chicago,
is the Honorable President of the Illi-
nois Woman's Press Association; Hon-
orable President of the Society for the



Lusinda B. Chandler, of Chicago, Ill.
Promotion of Health; founder of the
Margaret Fuller Society for the study
of Economics and Governments, and
also President of the Chicago Moral Ed-
ucational Society. Mrs. Chandler is an
ardent friend of Pe-runa, and is writ-
ing to Dr. Hartman on the subject she
stated as follows:

Chicago, Jan. 6, 1899.

Dear Doctor—I suppose everyone that
is confined to their desk and not getting
the required amount of exercise, will,
sooner or later, suffer with catarrh of
the stomach and indigestion. I know
by experience that Pe-runa is a most
excellent remedy for these complaints.
It has relieved me, and several of my
friends have used it with the same satis-
factory results. Yours very respect-
fully,
Lucinda B. Chandler.

RAILROAD TIME CARD.

L. & N. R. R.

ARRIVAL OF TRAINS:

From Cincinnati—10:58 a. m.; 5:38 p.
m.; 10:10 p. m.
From Lexington—5:11 a. m.; 7:45 a. m.;
3:33 p. m.; 6:27 p. m.
From Richmond—5:05 a. m.; 7:40 a. m.;
3:28 p. m.
From Maysville—7:42 a. m.; 3:25 p. m.

DEPARTURE OF TRAINS:

To Cincinnati—3:15 a. m.; 7:51 a. m.;
3:40 p. m.
To Lexington—7:47 a. m.; 11:05 a. m.;
5:45 p. m.; 10:14 p. m.
To Richmond—11:08 a. m.; 5:43 p. m.;
10:16 p. m.
To Maysville—7:50 a. m.; 3:35 p. m.
F. B. Carr, Agent.

CHESAPEAKE & OHIO RY.

TIME TABLE.

EAST BOUND.

Lv Louisville..... 8:30am 6:00pm
Ar Lexington..... 11:55am 3:40pm
Lv Lexington..... 12:55am 5:50pm
Lv Winchester..... 1:55am 5:55am 6:30pm
Ar Mt. Sterling..... 12:25pm 5:50pm 5:50pm
Ar Washington..... 6:50am 3:40pm
Ar Philadelphia..... 10:55am 7:50pm
Ar New York..... 12:40pm 8:00pm

WEST BOUND.

Ar Winchester..... 7:30am 4:50pm 6:55am 2:50pm
Lv Lexington..... 8:00am 5:20pm 7:35am 3:40pm
Ar Frankfort..... 9:15am 6:30pm
Ar Shelbyville..... 10:45am 8:15pm
Ar Louisville..... 11:00am 8:15pm

Trains marked thus † run daily ex-
cept Sunday; other trains run daily.

Through Sleepers between Louisville,
Lexington and New York without
change.

For rates, Sleeping Car reservations or
any information call on

F. B. Carr,
Agent L. & N. R. R.
DR. GEORGE W. BARNEY,
Div. Pass. Agent,
Lexington.

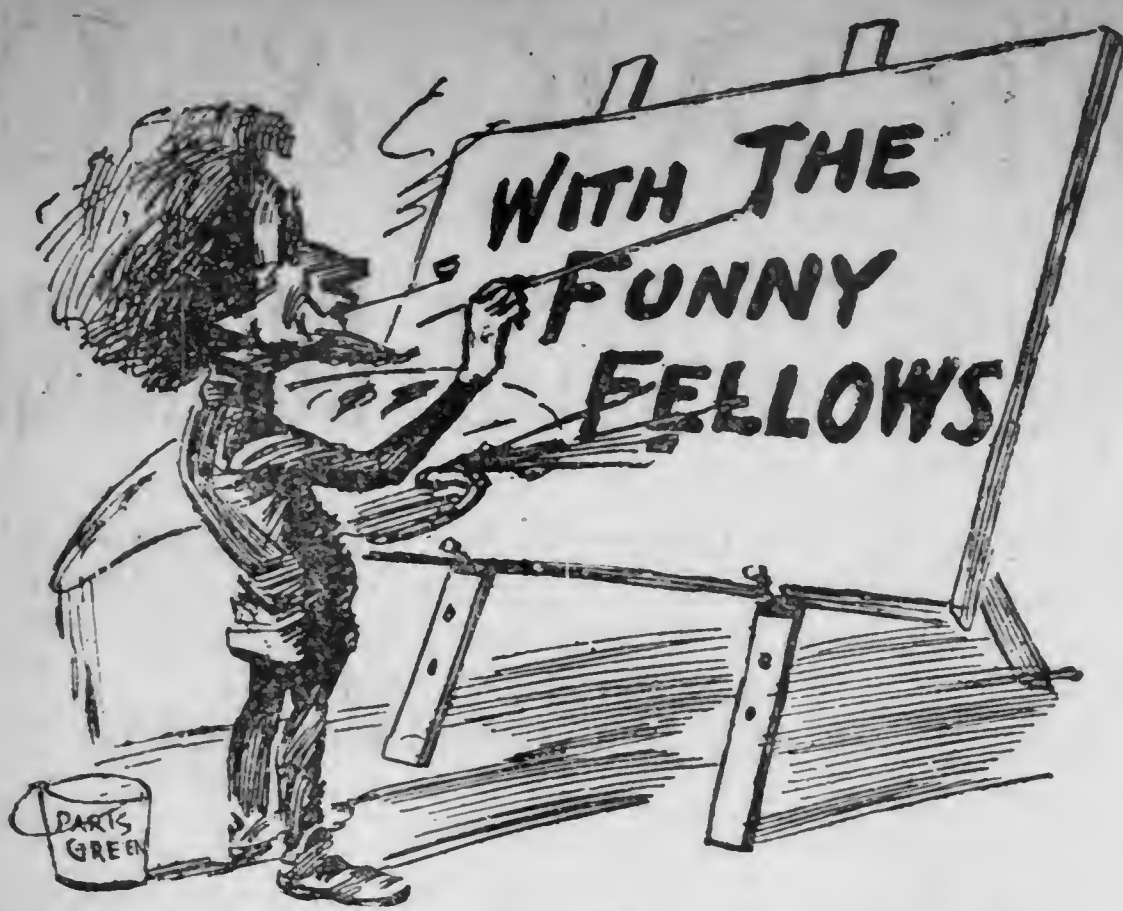
Frankfort & Cincinnati Ry.

ELKHORN ROUTE.

LOCAL TIME CARD IN EFFECT
DECEMBER 27, 1898.

EAST BOUND.

No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.	No. 5.
Lv	Ar	Lv	Ar
Frankfort a	7:00am	Frankfort a	1:00pm
Lv Elkhorn	7:15am	Lv Elkhorn	1:15pm
Lv Elkhorn	7:30am	Lv Elkhorn	1:30pm
Lv Elkhorn	7:45am	Lv Elkhorn	1:45pm
Lv Elkhorn	8:00am	Lv Elkhorn	2:00pm
Lv Elkhorn	8:15am	Lv Elkhorn	2:15pm
Lv Elkhorn	8:30am	Lv Elkhorn	2:30pm
Lv Elkhorn	8:45am	Lv Elkhorn	2:45pm
Lv Elkhorn	9:00am	Lv Elkhorn	3:00pm
Lv Elkhorn	9:15am	Lv Elkhorn	3:15pm
Lv Elkhorn	9:30am	Lv Elkhorn	3:30pm
Lv Elkhorn	9:45am	Lv Elkhorn	3:45pm
Lv Elkhorn	10:00am	Lv Elkhorn	4:00pm
Lv Elkhorn	10:15am	Lv Elkhorn	4:15pm
Lv Elkhorn	10:30am	Lv Elkhorn	4:30pm
Lv Elkhorn	10:45am	Lv Elkhorn	4:45pm
Lv Elkhorn	11:00am	Lv Elkh	



Rapid Progress.

Miss Vera de Muir—Well, here we are in the conservatory, and I believe that rosebush has scratched my cheek. Will you please look and see? * * * O, how dare you!

Mr. Fairleigh Trapt (deeply penitent)—Forgive me, Miss Vera. I couldn't help it. * * * Let me see, darling, if there isn't a scratch on the other cheek.—Chicago Tribune.

The Moth and the Flame.
He called her, once, the light of his existence.
But a change in their affairs has come about;
Unto his suit she entered no resistance
And so the court could only "blow her out."
—Chicago Daily News.

COLD SYMPATHY.



Friend—Hullo, old man! What's the matter?
Gilded Youth—Just proposed to a girl—been refused. Think I shall blow my brains out.
Friend—Congratulate you, old chap.
Gilded Youth—What do you mean?
Friend—Didn't know you had any.—Punch.

Too Much at Home.

There are no friends like the old friends;
We know their ways, their likes;
They walk in, take our brand new books
And never bring them back.
—Chicago Record.

One Surprise Too Many.

Jack—If I had known that you were going to drop in so unexpectedly, we should have had a more elaborate dinner.

Fred (wrestling with a tough piece of steak)—Don't mention it, old man; but next time I'll be sure to let you know.—Tit-Bits.

His Idea of the Artistic.

"I understand that your friend is fitting up his room in strictly artistic manner."
"I guess it must be so," replied the heavy young man. "Every time I sit on a piece of furniture it goes to pieces."—Washington Star.

A Pleasant Day.

"When I get a good breakfast I feel well started for the day."
"Yes?"
"Then if I have a nice luncheon downtown and a good dinner at night I go to bed cheerfully."—Chicago Daily News.

May Be So.

Tommy—Paw, what does the paper mean by calling Mr. Bugghaus an eight-by-ten politician?
Mr. Figg—I presume it means he is not exactly square.—Indianapolis Journal.

Both Sides.

We think him blind and stubborn, too. Who cannot see things as we do?
While, make the "pig-headed cuss" thinks just the selfsame thing of us.
—L. A. W. Bulletin.

JUDGED BY SAME STANDARD.



"Confidence is the only thing necessary for the perfect enjoyment of love."
"Same way with hash and sausage."
—Chicago Inter Ocean.

A Reflection.

When outraged Justice lifts her sword
That wrongs may all be righted,
We find we're oft indicted
By the letters we've indited.
—Brooklyn Life.

How She Sang.

Belle—How did Edith sing last night?
Edith—She was a howling success.
—Musical America.

All Fair in Love.

Miss Beauti—I wonder if Mr. Nice-fello is going to the reception?
Mr. Sharpfello (a rival of Mr. Nice-fello)—Um—let me see—it's a full dress affair, isn't it?
"Of course."
"Yes, of course. How stupid of me! If he goes he'll need his dress suit?"
"Presumably."
"Then, Miss Beauti, I feel sure you will meet him there. I saw him come out of a pawnbroker's this morning with a bundle under his arm."—N. Y. Weekly.

Wrongly Adjudged.

"She is so lively and volatile!" said one of her admirers.
"I positively must dissent," said one who no longer admired, having become passe, as it were. "Anything volatile quickly dries up."—Indianapolis Journal.

Quickly Traced.

Mr. Blinkers—Who is that at the door?
Mrs. Blinkers—I don't know. He is dressed very well, but he smells—oh, horridly!
Mr. Blinkers—Probably been riding in a smoking car.—N. Y. Weekly.

Not Neighboring.

"I notice a coolness between you and Mrs. Nixdore. What is the trouble?"
"She sent her little boy over yesterday for a stepladder we borrowed of her two years ago. The artful woman let it stay here all that time so she could send for it some day and make me feel cheap."—Chicago Tribune.

Educational Item.

Near-Sighted Old Gentleman—Car you tell me what inscription is on that board over there?

Irish Rustic—Sure, O'im in the same boat, sorr! It was moighty little schoolin' Oi had when Oi was a bhoys meself, sorr!—Tit-Bits.

His Guess.

"If I were a man," she fiercely cried, "do you know what I would do?"
"You'd stop sometimes," the wretch replied.
"And thus let me explain my side with at least a word or two."
—Chicago Daily News.

WE'VE ALL BEEN THERE.



Are you going to stop that howling?
—N. Y. Evening Journal.

A Prescription.

For that pessimistic feeling,
When its symptoms first arise,
Take a week of careful diet
And a little exercise.
—Brooklyn Life.

Overexertion.

Kind Lady—How did you become so lame?
Tramp—Overexertion, mum.
Lady—Indeed! In what way?
Tramp—Movin' on every time a policeman tole me.—N. Y. Weekly.

Made Her Suspicious.

Alice—What makes you think Mr. Perkins means business?
Bertha—He just asked me why I didn't attend cooking school.—Criterion.

Placing the Responsibility.

"I don't see why you aren't a good little girl," said her mother.
"Oh, now, don't blame me," she replied. "I'm just as good as God made me."—Chicago Post.

The Cause of It.

"I noticed a decided coolness between you and Blanche last night."
"Yes; she sat on one side of her cousin from Boston and I on the other."—Chicago Daily News.

One Too Many.

"My wife owns two hats, and so we are always late to the theater."
"Why is that?"
"She can't decide which to wear."—Chicago Record.

Generally Is.

The Pill Peddler—Ah! I'll soon put you on the road to recovery!
The Patient—And I'll bet it'll be the "high" road, too!—Puck.

Worthy of the Reward.

She (scornfully)—I believe he, only married her for her money.
He (decidedly)—Well, he has certainly earned it.—Town Topics.

Kipling's Good Luck.
The first story that Kipling writes after his illness will bring a fabulous price. It will be sought as eagerly by progressive publishers as Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is by all who suffer from stomach ills of any nature. No matter whether it be indigestion, constipation, biliousness, nervousness, stubborn liver or overworked kidneys, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters will cure it. It is an unequalled spring medicine, curing and preventing malaria, fever and ague, and all ills resulting from a run-down system.

A Test.
The woman did not believe in the occult. "Now, I propose to test this clairvoyant," she was saying. "I shall send her a lock of my hair, as she directs, with some question which nobody but myself can possibly answer. Let me see, what can I ask her?"
The man laughed hoarsely.
"Ask her what is the real color of the hair!" he urged.—Detroit Journal.

How's This?
We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.
West & Traux, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Comfort for the Recipient.
Emma—Papa, if green means forsaken, does the giving of an emerald to a young lady mean that the giver has forsaken her?
Her Papa—No, dear. It means that he has forsaken the emerald.—Jeweler's Weekly.

Oh That Delicious Coffee!
Costs but 1c per lb. to grow. Salzer has the seed. German Coffee Berry, pkg. 15c; Java Coffee pkg. 15c. Salzer's New American Chicory 15c. Cut this out and send 15c for any of above packages or send 30c and get all 3 pkgs. and great Catalogue free to JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., La Crosse, Wis. [k.]

Judicious Flattery.
The Chinese call their dowager empress the most beautiful woman in the world. They know better than not to.—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

You Can Get Allen's Foot-Ease FREE.
Write to-day to Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y., for a FREE sample of Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to shake into your shoes. It cures chilblains, itching, damp, swollen, aching feet. It cures tight shoes, corns, Cures Corns, Bunions and Growing Nails. All druggists and shoe stores sell it. 25 cents.

A Good Sign.
When the queen regent completed the ratification of the treaty it was a good sign for Spain.—Cleveland Leader.

The Best Prescription for Chills and Fever is a bottle of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price, 50c.

She—"You know it is a woman's privilege to change her mind." He—"I know it; but when a man changes his he has to pay damages."—Spare Moments.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

A book is never quite satisfactory to a woman unless its conclusion leaves the heroine in the hero's arms.—Atchison Globe.

Chemistry has done many things that led to the manufacturing of Putnam Fadeless Dyes was the master stroke. With these improved dyes, cotton, wool or silk can be dyed with one operation in half the time and with less labor than with any other.

It is funny how little it takes to make some men do mean things.—Washington (La.) Democrat.

Fortify Feeble Lungs Against Winter with Hale's Honey of Burchoud and Tar. Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

It seems queer that an intelligence office should supply stupid servants.—Chicago Daily News.

Piso's Cure is the medicine to break up children's Coughs and Colds.—Mrs. M. G. Blunt, Sprague, Wash. March 8, '94.

It is a pity amateur actors can't see themselves as others see them.—Atchison Globe.

See there. A bad brain cured; and St. Jacobs Oil cured it.

The only thing some people do is to grow older.—Atchison Globe.

Lawsakes. It cures my aches. St. Jacobs Oil makes no mistakes.
If a man is as tired as a hare, he ought to die to game.—Chicago Daily News.

Freeze and fret! Why? St. Jacobs Oil cures Neuralgia, soothes it down.

THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, April 3.	
LIVE STOCK—(all common)	\$3.00 @ 4.15
Select butch.	4.50 @ 4.75
CALVES—Fair weight	6.00 @ 6.10
HOGS—Coarse heavy	3.25 @ 3.50
Mixed pack	3.70 @ 3.80
Light ship	3.65 @ 3.80
SHEEP—Choice	4.00 @ 4.50
LAMBS—Spring	7.50 @ 11.00
FLOUR—Winfamily	2.45 @ 2.60
GRAIN—Wheat No. 2 red	2.25 @ 2.35
No. 3 red	2.10 @ 2.20
Corn—No. 2	3.25 @ 3.35
Qats—No. 2	60 @ 65
RYE—No. 2	10.50 @ 11.00
PROVISIONS—Mess pork	21.00 @ 22.00
Lard	10.00 @ 10.50
BUTTER—Cream	12.00 @ 12.50
Prime ice creamery	10.00 @ 10.50
APPLES—To fancy	4.00 @ 4.50
POTATOES—Irish	75 @ 1.00
CHICAGO.	
FLOUR—Winfamily	3.50 @ 3.60
GRAIN—Wheat No. 2 red	75 @ 77
No. 3 red	60 @ 62
Corn—No. 2	3.25 @ 3.35
Qats—No. 2	57 1/2 @ 58 1/2
RYE—No. 2	9.00 @ 9.50
LARD—Stearns	5.25 @ 5.50
NEW YORK.	
FLOUR—Winfamily	3.75 @ 4.00
WHEAT—No. 2 red	82 1/2 @ 84 1/2
CORN—No. 2	3.25 @ 3.35
Qats—No. 2	60 @ 65
RYE—No. 2	10.50 @ 11.00
OATS—No. 2	35 @ 36
CATTLE—First quality	4.50 @ 4.60
HOGS—Jern.	4.40 @ 4.50
BALTIMORE.	
FLOUR—Winfamily	3.20 @ 3.60
GRAIN—Wheat No. 2 red	75 @ 77 1/2
South	70 @ 72 1/2
Corn—No. 2	3.25 @ 3.35
Qats—No. 2	57 1/2 @ 58 1/2
RYE—No. 2	10.50 @ 11.00
OATS—No. 2	35 @ 36
CATTLE—First quality	4.50 @ 4.60
HOGS—Jern.	4.40 @ 4.50
LOUISVILLE.	
FLOUR—Winfamily	3.75 @ 4.00
GRAIN—Wheat No. 2 red	75 @ 77
No. 3 red	60 @ 62
Corn—No. 2	3.25 @ 3.35
Qats—No. 2	57 1/2 @ 58 1/2
RYE—No. 2	10.50 @ 11.00
OATS—No. 2	35 @ 36
CATTLE—First quality	4.50 @ 4.60
HOGS—Jern.	4.40 @ 4.50

Syrup of Figs
DELIGHTFUL LIQUID LAXATIVE
TO GET ITS BENEFICIAL EFFECTS BUY THE GENUINE
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y. U.S.A. LONDON, ENG.
PRICE 50¢ PER BOTTLE.

AN EXCELLENT COMBINATION

THE pleasant method and beneficial effects of the well-known remedy, SYRUP OF FIGS, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Company, illustrate the value of obtaining the liquid laxative principles of plants known to be medicinally laxative and presenting them in the form most refreshing to the taste and acceptable to the system. It is the one perfect strengthening laxative,

CLEANSING THE SYSTEM EFFECTUALLY, DISPELLING COLDS AND HEADACHES, PREVENTING FEVERS, OVERCOMING HABITUAL CONSTIPATION PERMANENTLY.

Its perfect freedom from every objectionable quality and substance, and its acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels, gently yet promptly, without weakening or irritating them, make it the ideal laxative. In the process of manufacturing figs are used, as they are pleasant to the taste, but

THE MEDICINAL QUALITIES ARE OBTAINED FROM SENNA AND OTHER AROMATIC PLANTS,

by a method known to the California Fig Syrup Company only. In order to get its beneficial effects, and to avoid imitations, please remember the full name of the Company printed on the front of every package.

Consumers of the choicest products of modern commerce purchase at about the same price that others pay for cheap and worthless imitations. To come into universal demand and to be everywhere considered the best of its class, an article must be capable of satisfying the wants and tastes of the best informed purchasers. The California Fig Syrup Company having met with the highest success in the manufacture and sale of its excellent liquid laxative remedy, SYRUP OF FIGS, it has become important to all to have a knowledge of the Company and its product. The California Fig Syrup Company was organized more than fifteen years ago, for the special purpose of manufacturing and selling a laxative remedy which would be more pleasant to the taste and more beneficial in effect than any other known. The great value of the remedy, as a medicinal agent and of the Company's efforts, is attested by the sale of millions of bottles annually, and by the high approval of most eminent physicians. As the true and genuine remedy named SYRUP OF FIGS is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Company only, the knowledge of that fact will assist in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
LOUISVILLE, KY. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. NEW YORK, N.Y.
For Sale by All Druggists, Price 50¢ Per Bottle.

ALABASTINE
LABASTINE is the original and only durable wall coating, entirely different from all kalsomines. Ready for use in white or twelve beautiful tints by adding cold water.
ADIES naturally prefer ALABASTINE for walls and ceilings, because it is pure, clean, durable. Put up in dry powdered form, in five-pound packages, with full directions.
LL kalsomines are cheap, temporary preparations made from whitening, chalks, clays, etc. and stuck on walls with decaying animal glue. ALABASTINE is not a kalsomine.
EWARE of the dealer who says he can sell you the "same thing" as ALABASTINE or "something just as good." He is either not posted or is trying to deceive you.
ND IN OFFERING something he has bought cheap and tries to sell on ALABASTINE's demands, he may not realize the damage you will suffer by a kalsomine on your walls.
ENSIBLE dealers will not buy a lawsuit. Dealers risk one by selling and consumers by using infringement. Alabastine Co. own right to make wall coating to mix with cold water.
HE INTERIOR WALLS of every schoolhouse should be coated only with pure, durable ALABASTINE. It safeguards health. Hundreds of tons are used annually for this work.
N BUYING ALABASTINE, see that packages are properly labeled. Beware of large four-pound packages light kalsomine, offered to customers as a five-pound package.
USANCE of wall paper is obviated by ALABASTINE. It can be used on plastered walls, wood ceilings, brick or canvas. A child can brush it on. It does not rub or scale off.
ESTABLISHED in favor. Shun all imitations. Ask paint dealer or druggist for tint card. Write for "Alabastine Era" free to ALABASTINE CO., Grand Rapids, Michigan.

"MAINE" STEEL.
U. S. GOVERNMENT ORIGINATE.
This heavy disc of actual Battleship plate steel in small souvenirs and wall cases. Pocket piece or watch charm. The heavy disc of actual Battleship plate steel in small souvenirs and wall cases. Pocket piece or watch charm. The heavy disc of actual Battleship plate steel in small souvenirs and wall cases. Pocket piece or watch charm.
BLOOD RED PILLS. Are you Run-Down, De-Make RED BLOOD? Add Hygiea Medicine Co., P. O. Box 151, Berlin, Wis.

"THRIFT IS A GOOD REVENUE."
GREAT SAVING RESULTS FROM CLEANLINESS AND
SAPOLIO
1000s of UNSOLICITED TESTIMONIALS SAY
T. HILL MANSFIELDS
CAPILLARIS
Famously cures all Itching, Burning, Scaly, Scalp and Skin Diseases, such as Salt Rheum, Eczema, Scald Head, Chilblains, Piles, Burns, Baby Humors, Dandruff, Itching Scalp, Falling Hair (thickening and making it Soft, Silky, and Luxuriant). All Face Eruptions (producing a Soft, Clear, Beautiful Skin and Complexion). It contains no Lead, Sulphur, Cantharides or anything injurious. An easy, great seller. Lady customers make \$1 to \$3 a day. Druggists or mail 50c. Capillaris Manufacturing Co., N. Y. Address: T. HILL MANSFIELD, ACT. GLEN RIDGE, N. J.
WE CAN'T MAKE any better ink than CARTER'S. We know how to. We can make poorer and cheaper ink, but we won't. It costs you no more than the poorest.
Funny booklet "How to Make Ink Pictures" free. CARTER'S INK CO., Boston, Mass.

As Black as your DYE Your Whiskers
A Natural Black with Buckingham's Dye.
50 cts. of druggists or R. P. Hall & Co., Nashua, N.H.

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CHILDREN If Weak, Delicate, or Sickly, use Children's Tonic. Address Hygiea Medicine Co., P. O. Box 151, Berlin, Wis.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

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Send your address on a postal and we will send you our 158 page illustrated catalogue free.
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Overstock Must Be Cleared Out. STANDARD 700 BOWLES, guaranteed, \$9.75 to \$16. Shipwreck & second hand wheels, good as new, \$3 to \$10. Great factory clearing sale. We ship to anyone on approval. Write at once for special list. EARN A BICYCLE by helping us advertise our superb line of 8000 bicycles. We give one Rider Agent in each town FREE USE of sample wheel to introduce them. Write at once for special list. P. A. MEAD & PRENTISS, Chicago, Ill.

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SAFE, SURE, SPEEDY Our Female Regulator, for All Irregularities and Diseases of Women Hygiea Medicine Co., Berlin, Wis.
A. N. K.-E 1755
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Boils and Pimples Give Warning.

AN UNFADING SIGN THAT
NATURE IS APPEALING
FOR HELP.

When Nature is overtaxed, she has her own way of giving notice that assistance is needed. She does not ask for help until it is impossible to get along without it. Boils and pimples are an indication that the system is overtaxed and is unable to withstand the many elements which are so prevalent during spring and summer. It is a warning that can not easily be ignored. It is a warning to purify the blood of the system. If these impurities are allowed to remain, the system is liable to any ordinary illness, and is unable to withstand the many elements which are so prevalent during spring and summer.



S. S. S. FOR THE BLOOD

is the best blood remedy, because it is purely vegetable and is the only one that is absolutely free from potash and mercury. It promptly purifies the blood and thoroughly cleanses the system, builds up the general health and strength. It cures Scrofula, Eczema, Cancer, Rheumatism, Tetters, Boils, Pores, etc., by going direct to the cause of the trouble and forcing out all impure blood. Books free to any address by the Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.



time means more than the appearance of painful boils and unsightly pimples. If these impurities are allowed to remain, the system is liable to any ordinary illness, and is unable to withstand the many elements which are so prevalent during spring and summer.

Money To Loan!

TERMS—5 and 5½ per cent. on real estate mortgage.
ROGERS & MOORE,
(16sep-6mo) PARIS, KY.

Executor's Notice.

All persons having claims against the estate of Young W. Moran, deceased, will present them at once to me, properly proven as required by law. All persons indebted to the estate of same will please call at my office and settle.

HENRY SPEARS,
Executor of Y. W. Moran.
(28feb-1mo)

FOR SALE.

A first-class, power Grinding Mill, standard make, will grind 60 to 75 barrels of ear corn per day, with 10-horse power. Will sell cheap.
R. P. BARNETT.

Strawberry Plants FOR SALE!

500,000 of best leading varieties, such as Buback, Haviland, Gandy and others. We sell in lots of 50, 100 or 1,000. Price, \$2 per 1,000. For further information, apply to or address,

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Work guaranteed satisfactory. Calls promptly answered. Your work is solicited. Prices reasonable.

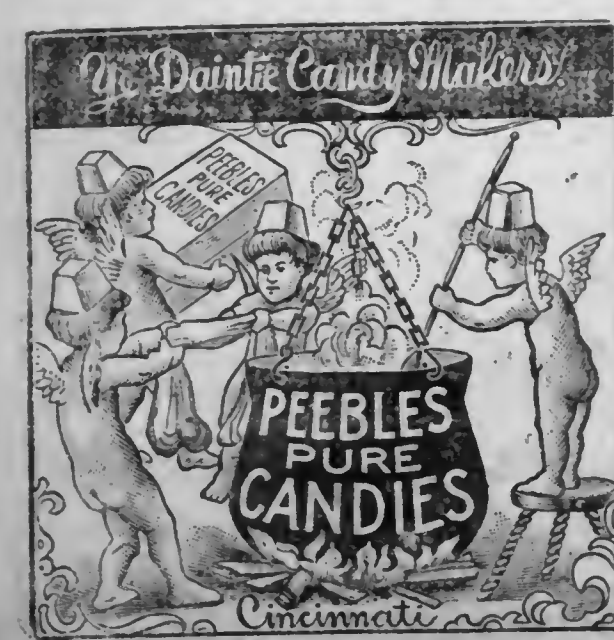
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HEMP SEED.

Those farmers expecting to grow hemp this season will find it to their interest to write me before purchasing their seed. I have on hand Cultivated Hemp Seed grown from seed imported from China in 1893.

W. J. LOUGHRIDGE,
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ALWAYS Dainty The work of bright, pretty girls, under the direction of skilled men, in surroundings as clean as a parlor, make it positive that Pepples' Candy is always dainty.

ALWAYS PURE Money cannot buy any higher grade ingredients than are used in the manufacture of Pepples' Candy, an absolute guarantee that it is always pure and wholesome.

ALWAYS FRESH Agents are supplied daily from the factory with Pepples' Candy, insuring that it is always fresh and delicious. Superior to others, but price no higher. Try it.

Agents for Allegretti & Rubel's delicious Chocolate Creams. A full line always on hand.

The Joseph R. Pepples' Sons Co.
JOSEPH S. PEEPLES, Pres't.
Cincinnati, O.
Established 1846.

We desire to establish agencies for Lyleburn Fruit Cake—1 lb. tins. A great trade winner.

Do not sneeze and cough your head off when a few doses of Dr. Sawyer's Wild Cherry and Tar will cure your cold and cough and prevent any further lung or bronchial complication. W. T. Brooks, druggist.

HOME-GROWN and imported clover seed, for sale by Geo. W. Stuart, opposite freight depot. (tf)

THE ladies of Paris and Bourbon county are cordially invited to inspect an elegant line of juvenile suits, from 3 to 8 years, and boys' suits from 8 to 15 years, at Price & Co's, clothiers. (tf)

To My Patrons.

I have moved my gallery fixtures to my residence on Henderson street but I am prepared to make pictures from old negatives, or make large pictures, and finish kodak work. Orders can be left at Varden's drug store or at my residence.

L. GINNAN.

WE are the people's friends. We repair your linen and put neck bands on free.

HAGGARD & REED.

INSURE against fire, wind and lightning in the Hurst Home Insurance Co.—over rates and absolutely safe insurance.

O. W. MILLER, Agent,
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The Bourbon Steam Laundry, having secured office room at Parker & James, corner Fourth and Main, will locate their main office at that place. Phone No. 4. All calls or bundles entrusted to them will receive prompt attention.

Luxuries For Men.

A CLEAN, quick and easy shave is a luxury which all men appreciate, and a luxury which all men get who patronize C. W. Ford Bros.' shop, next door to the Bourbon Bank. Excellent bath service in connection with the shop. New patrons are always welcome. (tf)

Dr. Sawyer's Ukimate never has, and we do not see how it can, fail to cure kidney disorders. It gives nature the aid needed, and nature thus aided never fails. W. T. Brooks, druggist.

CRYSTALLIZED fruits, nuts, oranges, lemons, bananas, apples, malaga grapes, grape fruit.

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Don't scratch your life away, but use Dr. Sawyer's Witch Hazel and Arnica salve for eczema, piles, hives burns and cuts. It soothes, relieves pain and positively cures. W. T. Brooks, druggist.

HOWARD stiff and soft hats, at \$3—best in the country for the money. Stetson—the reliable, soft and stiff—\$2—best hat in Kentucky for the money. A complete line of Spring hats from fifty cents upwards.

(tf) PRICE & CO., Clothiers.

Big Sale

Of beautiful new Easter flowers, every variety, color and kind. A second invoice giving us too many for present use. Your choice of five hundred bunches for 49c. Come to our new Millinery and Art rooms. Cash sale and for this week only.

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Harrison Chief's 1st dam by Howard's Abdullah, he by Alexander's Abdullah, the sire of Goldsmith Maid 214; Alexander's Abdullah is by the world renowned Rysdyck's Hambletonian, 21 dam by Expert; he by Tom Hal 30 dam by Sir Alfred, he by Redman's Valentine, he by Imp. Valentine.

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